The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXV. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1892. NO. 18.

Mrs. President Harrison has been ill of late from indigestion.

Ravachol, the Paris anarchist, goes to prison for life. The arrangement will give him lots of time to realize that right is might, but not dynamite.

You dare kill a cat tresspassing on your premises—whether you kill it with a shot gun, bootjack, a kick, or with curses—just so you kill pussy. That's the law.

We just now see a bit of news headed, "Two More Horse Thieves Killed." Well, just kill two more, and when that is done, then kill a half dozen more—after which we will issue fresh orders.

The Supreme court has declared the Baker ballot law constitutional. Our county commissioners might now go ahead and set up a machine in the court house and show visitors how to run it.

Democrats in congress won't find their party endorsing any of them for being out of their seats attending horse races and the like. If Quay is absent don't pattern after him. Democrats recently absent should heed this.

A great many papers are informing their readers that an Astor is dead. Did they suppose that any thought that an Astor would not die? The Astor's came into the world and go out just like other folks.

The two longest words in Worcester, Webster or the Century dictionary are said to be palatorpharingeolaryngeal and transsubstantiaionialists.—*Exchange.* Pshaw, that's only eight syllables apiece. The REPORTER can give you one in German that doubles either. This: Constantinopoleonischedudlesackspfeife.

Under the new election law which went into effect the first of March all township nominations must be made ten days prior to the election, and borough primaries seven days previous. The result of the primaries is submitted to the township and borough auditors who must have the tickets printed for the election.

Each county in the Eighteenth Congressional District presents a candidate for the Republican Congressional nomination. They are Congressman Atkinson, of Juniata; Thad M. Mahon, of Franklin; Horace Culbertson, of Mifflin; A. W. Potter, of Snyder; George B. Miller, of Union; Captain Johnson, of Huntingdon, and Dr. McKibben, of Fulton.

The census bureau on Tuesday issued a bulletin giving the results of the eleventh census regarding dwellings and families in the United States. These results are for the year 1890. The bulletin shows that the number of dwellings in the United States in 1890 was 11,483,318, and in 1880, 8,995,812. The average number of persons to a dwelling in 1890 for the United States was 5.45 as against 5.60 in 1880.

Stop the plow and you paralyze the world, you drive the commerce from the seas, railroad traffic would be at an end, manufactories of all kinds would cease. Farming is the lever that moves the industry of the world, and to the farmer all men must look for their bread and butter. The farmer holds the key to the prosperity of the world, in just so much as he prospers is every branch of business in the world prosperous.

Indians from lower California report that volcanoes near Lake Sullulee, close to the Gulf of California are in active operation. They say that on April 16th, an earthquake shock was felt and almost immediately volcanoes became quite active. The greatest eruption occurred last Thursday night. The country for twenty miles around was illuminated by burning sulphur and molten rock, thrown up hundreds of feet by the volcanoes, while noises of exploding gases soon spread consternation among the Indians who were down in that region on a hunting trip.

The Philadelphia *Times* appeared last Thursday morning on time, though somewhat marred of its beauty, with a four page edition. This was a surprise to the readers of the *Times* who had heard of the loss the night previous when the entire *Times* establishment was swallowed up in fierce flames leaving not even a type from which it could be printed. The publishers showed great enterprise in thus appearing when it seemingly was an impossibility. The daily will appear in a few days in its old and handsome style and from its own establishment, which is being pushed to completion with all possible expedition. It takes far more than the loss of the entire establishment to suppress the *Times*.

BREAKING THE QUORUM.

The Republicans in the house under the lead of ex-Speaker Reed have within the last ten days time and again broken a quorum by refusing to vote, a proceeding which their party papers vigorously denounced when applied in the last congress by Democrats to defeat the force bill and the theft of Democratic seats. Their excuse for thus interrupting routine legislation of no particular importance is that they want to teach the Democrats the necessity of the quorum-counting rule of the last congress, and thus vindicate that body and its speaker in their tyrannical proceedings. This is about the smallest potato business we have ever heard of in the way of political or legislative strategy. The attempt is to badger Democrats to the abandonment of rules favorable to the Republican minority by showing the need of such rules to discipline this same Republican minority.

But the babyish proceeding of the Republicans does not justify Democratic absenteeism that makes it possible. There are enough Democratic representatives to make a quorum without counting the Republicans, and 67 to spare. One day last week business in the house was deadlocked because some of the members were attending a horse race. The proposition of Representative Bailey to "dock" the salaries of members for the days they were absent was a good one. It ought to be adopted. The rule of "no work, no pay," would probably be the most effective check upon an evil which has grown to disgraceful dimensions. An article attributed to Mr. Blaine in the *North American Review*, severely criticising Reed's quorum-counting rule, advocated the fining of members as a penalty for their refusing to vote when their names were called. That would stop the quorum-breaking business without delegating to the speaker the dangerous power of counting a quorum, with no appeal from his decision, especially as Reed was so reckless as to count as present members who were not in the hall.—*Pittsburg Post.*

Queer Ballot Law in Pennsylvania.

The constitutionality of the Baker ballot law is about to be tested. The point is made by Chauncey F. Black, under the State Constitution, which says: "Any elector may write his name upon his ballot or cause the same to be written thereon and attested by a citizen of the district." One of the voting contestants desired to have another voter go with him into the booth to witness his signature. Under the Baker law the voter is neither allowed to take the ballot away from the poles nor to take the witness into the booth.

If the presence of a witness is allowed in the booth the secrecy of the ballot law is done away with, and a purchaser of votes in the garb of a witness could go in—to see how his man voted.

The anarchists, with their infernal machines—dynamite bombs—are just now causing a scare in Europe. If these human fiends were in a box with about four feet of earth on top, it would be the proper place for them, and the more rapidly they are provided with quarters of this kind, the better it would be. We have had these pests in this country. In Chicago some were treated to the rope dangling process, and in Paris the other day, two were tried on a double quick and sentenced to hard labor for life. There is no use fooling with such devils—get rid of them in the shortest possible order.

The administration people at Washington count up 154 delegates instructed for Mr. Harrison, all from Southern States save those elected from Indiana and Nebraska. Of the non-instructed delegates so far elected 71 are claimed as pledged to the renomination of the President, making in all 225, just half of the convention vote that is requisite to nominate. The Republicans nominate by a majority and the Democrats by two-thirds.

Took Quite a Jaunt.

Sunday six wheelmen from Millheim passed through Centre Hall on their wheels on their way home after quite a jaunt through the county. They had departed in the morning and had ridden nearly sixty miles that day and some wore quite a pained and weary expression, and they were evidently tired and still had about twelve miles to pedal.

Farmers Busy.

Sowing oats, planting corn and potatoes, is now occupying the attention of farmers.

——A full line of latest styles in gents furnishing goods has been received at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. A bargain in every purchase made.

THE MCKINLEY GAME IS UP.

Light is beginning to break in upon the brains of those who have regarded the tariff as productive of unmixed blessings and unalloyed prosperity. The advantage which the trusts are taking of the protective policy in buttressing their monopolies seems to exemplify the evil that can be made to attend protection.

Speaking of the extortion which the sugar trust is able to practice behind the barrier of a tariff on manufactured sugar, the *Manufacturer*, of Phila., a tariff organ of the first ability, exclaims:

"Brethren, we say to you that if the protective system is to be employed for such purposes as this, the game is up."

It is astounding that it should escape the mind of any intelligent person that such is the purpose for which a protective system is most naturally employed. With opportunity afforded, when was human greed ever known to refrain from taking advantage of it? A high tariff affords monopoly its opportunity. By it trusts are shielded from being interfered with by competition. A guard wall, amply high for their purpose, is built around them, and their extortion is limited only by the ample height of that protecting barrier.

It is seen that the higher the "protective system," is advanced the more formidable and extortionate the trusts become. They have multiplied in number, and enlarged the capacity of their greed, as their opportunity has been increased by the higher duties of the McKinley tariff.

Brethern, let us tell you that a protective system of the present altitude must necessarily be employed for the purpose of monopoly, such as the trust are using it for. Its very nature makes such use inevitable. The people have learned this from observation and experience, and consequently the McKinley game is up.—*Phila. Herald.*

REFORMATORY INMATES.

Judge Furst Called upon to Try Their Case Next Quarter Sessions.

Information has been made against Harry Angel and George Cate, of Philadelphia; Ed. Williams, of Washington county, and Geo. Laporte, of Erie county, inmates of the Huntingdon reformatory, who led in the recent riots and assault on guards and keepers in that institution, and they will be tried before Judge Furst here at the coming term of the quarter sessions. The accused are charged with intent to kill.

Death of Mrs. Julia Valentine.

Mrs. Julia Valentine, widow of Bond Valentine, who some years ago was an iron manufacturer in this county, died at the residence of her nephew Dr. Thomas, in Baltimore, on Wednesday of last week, and the remains were taken to Bellefonte the following Saturday for interment in the Friend's burial ground. Her age was eighty-five years. Her husband died in 1862; he was the father, by his first wife, of Robert Valentine, of Bellefonte.

Will go to Europe.

The *Gazette* says the members of the Bellefonte methodist church are making up a purse to send their pastor, Rev. W. A. Houck, over the sea on a three months' pleasure trip as a mark of their appreciation of his worth. Gen. D. Hastings is said to have headed the subscription paper with $150 as a starter, and intends accompanying the Rev.

Necessary in Centre Too.

The fish wardens of Clinton county have been busy of late arresting parties who violate the fish laws. That these laws are openly violated in this county is without a doubt, and if one or two arrests and prosecutions were made the violations would not be so frequent.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following is a list of unclaimed letters remaining in the Centre Hall postoffice, May 5th, 1892:

L. C. Bullook, Susan Kahn, Mrs. A. B. Snyder, Mr. Soules, L. M. Snyder, W. R. Woomer. B. D. BRISBIN, Postmaster.

Death at Zion.

Mrs. Henry Showers, of Zion, died on Monday at nine o'clock. She was an estimable lady and highly respected in her community. Her age was about 77 years.

——Ask any lady, gentleman or child where the best style of shoes are to be had and if they don't answer "at Wolf & Crawford's" you may be sure that they have not been fortunate enough to see their stock. They have a greater variety than ever before, and the prices are right. They will guarantee the quality to be as represented and you run no risk. When you have time go to see them whether you buy or not.

SPRING MILLS.

Interesting News from Spring Mills and Vicinity.

Prof. D. M. Wolf attended court last Tuesday.

Our popular salesman, J. P. Condo, is in Philadelphia at present.

Our section boss has a full gang of men working on the track since Monday.

The students at the academy are studying very diligently. Many of the marms and masters are preparing for examination. Close application to study caused one of the marms to fall asleep during recitation the other day.

Prof. W. A. Krise returned last Saturday having finished his school near Johnstown, to which place he will move in several months. He will have public sale of his stock and household furniture next Saturday.

House-cleaning, gardening, fishing and gossiping are the principal pursuits of the Spring Millers. None of the above industries are much of a success this year. The house cleaners and gardeners have everything ready for business but many are waiting for the harbinger of spring that can be relied upon, the organ grinder. The fishers tell chestnuts, and fish stories that are fearfully bold and moss-covered, while the gossipers are not as successful as in former years—they lie as well as ever but their powers of invention are apparently failing them.

Will Be a Big Parade.

The committee on the coming Grand Army encampment parade and review at Washington has information now at hand which leads it to believe that there will not be less than 60,000 old soldiers in line, which will make a parade larger than any in the history of the organization, and possibly in the country in time of peace. The committee has decided that none but Grand Army of the Republic men and those organizations designated or to be designated by the commander in-chief shall be permitted to participate in the parade.

Mountain Fire.

On Saturday evening a portion of the Seven mountains were on fire and presented a magnificent sight to the eye. They burned Saturday and Sunday and were extinguished by the heavy rain Sunday night before the fire could spread and cause much damage, as it was much fine timber was destroyed.

Pastor to be Installed.

The ordination and installation of Rev. Henney, the new pastor of the Lemont, Boalsburg and State College charges of the Presbyterian church will take place this Thursday morning at ten o'clock, in the Presbyterian church at State College.

Suicided While Temporarily Insane

While temporarily insane from the effects of the "grippe," Mrs. Adam Zeel, aged fifty years, of Huntingdon threw herself into the feeder for the Huntingdon mills Sunday and was drowned. Her body was carried through the motor wheel and badly mangled.

P. S. C. Commencement.

This year for the first time the commencement at State College has been changed to about two weeks earlier. Heretofore the exercises were held in June and July, bringing the sessions of the College to a very late close. Commencement week this year will be on June 12—15.

Held Over.

The Board of Pardons met in Harrisburg on Tuesday and the case of Charles Cleary, of Renova, who shot Policeman Paul, was held over for a further meeting. The appeal was made for a commutation to imprisonment for life instead of hanging.

First Collegiate Game.

Saturday afternoon State College ball team won their first game of the season. The Dickinson College team crossed bats with the P. S. C., and were downed to the tune of 15 to 9

Dill to be Tried.

The trial of William H. Dill, president of the defunct Houtzdale and Clearfield banks, will commence in the United States court at Pittsburg, on Monday, May 23rd.

Want a Bridge.

Sunbury capitalists are combining to build a bridge across the Susquehannah river at that town. The bridge is to cost $125,000.

——Lewins' stock of spring and summer clothing is unequaled in the county. He has a larger stock than ever to select from and of latest styles and cuts. The prices never were as low.

——THE REPORTER, $1.50 per year.

——Boom-de-ay. Subscribe for the REPORTER for the campaign.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, May 2, 1892.

The democratic leaders are beginning to realize that the persistant absenteeism of a large number of democratic members of the House is jeopardizing the party's control of the next House. It is all very well to blame the republicans for refusing to vote to make a quorum so that the House can transact its business, but the voters will not forget that if every democratic member was in his seat the party could cast 67 votes more than a quorum of the House, and could transact business without the votes of a single republican, if they did not choose to vote. It is simply folly to expect that the republicans will neglect any opportunity to bring to the attention of the country the lack of a quorum and in declining to vote they are but following the example set them by the democrats in the last Congress.

What then is to be done? That is just what is puzzling the gentlemen who are regarded as party leaders. All sorts of suggestions have been made, and many favor the plan of making a direct appeal to the democratic voters, asking them to bring pressure enough to bear upon their members to compel them to remain in their seats—in view of the general desire for renomination it would not require much pressure of this sort to control the average absentee. Whatever is to be done must be done quickly. Every day that there is not a quorum of democrats on the floor of the House will add to the difficulty of electing a democratic majority of the next House, and to lose the House would be a dire misfortune that even the election of the President will not fully compensate the party for. The trouble seems to be that the democratic majority is so large that some of the members think their presence is not necessary. This is a mistake that must be brought home to them.

The admissions of Special Examiner Greenwalt of the Pension Bureau are of themselves sufficient cause for the summary dismissal of Commissioner Raum. Greenwalt admitted under the cross examination of Representative Enloe that under orders from Raum he had gone to Indiana, and given a man $25 to send to Representative Cooper, to be paid to Mr. Cooper's private secretary, for information which had been furnished concerning pension claims, in the hope of proving Mr. Cooper guilty to allowing his secretary to accept money for the information which had been obtained by the use of his name and official privileges at the Pension Bureau. Nice sort of business for the head of one of the most important bureaux of the Government to be engaged in wasn't it?

Ex-United States Treasurer Huston, of Indiana, who left Washington last year swearing vengeance on Harrison because of slights to himself or family, must have been placated. He is now in Washington, and this is the way he talks: "There is no other expectation out our way than that President Harrison will be renominated. There never was any organized opposition to him in Indiana.

"Teddy" Roosvelt is on the war path for Mr. Wanamaker, and he has announced his intention to figuratively scale the postmaster General for the delectation of the House committee on Reform in the Civil Service, which is engaged in making an investigation of the charges Roosevelt made against 21 employes of the Baltimore Post office, last year. Mr. Wanamaker in his testimony before the committee presented to report of the Post office inspectors, whitewashing the aforesaid employes, and intimated, that Mr. Roosevelt has been green enough to allow himself to be imposed on when he made his investigation. This got "Teddy's" fighting blood up, and he has sworn revenge and asked for a hearing before the committee. Some lively testimony is expected from him, as it is believed that he has a good case. Besides, it is known that he has no love for Mr. Wanamaker, whom he called a careless handler of the truth during the investigation concerning the notorious Shidy, of Milwaukee. It is also said that Mr. Wanamaker has in reserve a broadside of hot shot which he proposes pouring into "Teddy", if it becomes necessary for him to defend himself. Although Mr. Wanamaker is a Sunday School teacher, and probably knows nothing about the great American game poker, there are people who say that this is thrown out as a "bluff" to make Roosevelt haul in his horns. It makes little difference either way. Let 'em fight, and may the best man win; and may the public find out some facts about how the civil service reform law is admistered.

Russel Harrison had $5000 worth of the stock of the Yellowstone Park Association given to him. So said Mr. E. C. Waters, of Montana, once manager of the company, to the House committee on Public Lands, is investigating the Yellowstone Park leases. Just why this stock was given to Russell the witness did not tell, but it was unnecessary. It was simply an exchange, stock for influence.

AARONSBURG.

John Kreamer, the old boss carpenter has been sick with dropsy, and at this writing is no better.

Col. J. P. Coburn and wife have gone to Philadelphia, expecting to be away about ten days.

John Forster, and Kline Musser, who are in Uncle Sam's mail service, are home for a few days.

Dr. Musser, spent last week in Philadelphia, while Dr. Frank, of Millheim, cared for Dr. Musser's patients.

D. H. Lenker, has been suffering for the last week with a very sore hand having unfortunately got it into a shaping-machine.

Carpenters are busy remodeling Jacob Reed's house, a new roof cornice and porch have very much improved the appearance of the house.

Fishermen in these parts do not respect the fish-laws any more than a hog does a caution notice, for they go right in and catch with nets all they may want.

Sharp the ventriloquist gave two performances in town last week. The first performance was well attended, but on the second night there was a slim turn out. Some forty years ago when a young man he gave a performance here under the management of Charley Shriner.

Old Solly Winkleblech was made happy by the agents for the government sending him a check for $160.69 and placing his name on the pension rolls at the rate of $12 a month. Solly while in the service left without a furlough, and Gen. Beaver, then colonel of the 149th Regiment, offered a one cent reward for his arrest.

Death at Millheim.

Fred. Walter Musser, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Musser, of Millheim, died at the home of his parents in that place last week. His sickness was of short duration, and he died very suddenly. He was taken sick while attending school on Monday and the following Thursday his death occurred. He was aged about eleven years and a very bright little boy, and much sympathy is expressed for the bereaved parents.

Coleman House Burned.

At Eldred, Pa., on the morning of the 28th of April, the Coleman House was destroyed by fire, presumably of incendiary origin, and the proprietor, C. M. Coleman, perished in the flames. All the inmates escaped; including Coleman, but he returned to his room to get about $300 in bills, and when his body was found the money was tightly clenched in his hands. He was fifty-two years old and leaves a widow and daughter.

Daily Provender.

This is a standing daily order for the Forepaugh show: five and one-half tons of hay, two tons of straw, 220 bushels of oats, 220 pounds of beef, for the carniverous animals, 300 pounds of beef, pork and veal for the cooking tent, 300 pounds of fish and 780 loaves of bread.

Six Lives Lost.

Six lives were lost in the appalling fire of the Central theater in Philadelphia on last Wednesday evening. The bodies were recovered from the debris on Saturday, and were those of actors who were unable to escape from the dressing rooms of the seething furnace.

Leaves Opening.

Many of the trees throughout the town the last few days, began to open for the first time this spring and soon nature will be resplendant in all her glory.

California has recently been shaken up by earthquakes and some of the European countries by anarchist bombs. We respect an earthquake, but despise an anarchist.

——Just in: Mens dress and working shirts, hosiery, suspenders and boys waists at prices that talk. Nice line of neck wear. Table oil cloth, best goods remember, 1¼ yards wide at 20 and 25 cents, 1½ yards wide, 35 cents, nice patterns. Get our price on sugars. 25 cent package Hires Root Beer makes 5 gallon. We sell it. Foreign Fruits a specialty. Produce in exchange for goods.—G. O. Benner.

——A guarantee goes with all goods purchased at Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, and when a purchase is made it can be depended upon as reliable.

The biggest lot of men's working shirts 25 and 50 cents. Dress shirts, 50, 75, 1.00, 1.25, 1.50 and 2.50, at LYON & Co.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

One of the quaintest electric-light plants in this country is that recently started in Florida, on the coral reef known as Key West, at the very end of the finger that the United States reaches out towards Cuba. The city of Key West now has a population of 23,000, chiefly colored sponge-fishers and Cuban cigar-makers, and has a corps of active American merchants who are making their energy tell in many directions. So porous and friable was the coral when the excavations were made for the station, the water bubbled up all the time, and it was found necessary to place the heater, condenser, pumps, and hot well on a level with the rest of the apparatus, instead of in the pit dug for them. When the boilers arrived, they were taken through the streets on skids and rollers at the rate of half a mile a day. In some places the only way to get the poles up was to set them in barrels sunk in the ground and filled with broken stone. It appears that in Key West, as in China, kite-flying is a favorite amusement with adults; and as the kite-tails pulled the wires together, an ordinance was passed, in the interests of a higher civilization, imposing a fine of $5 on all kite-flyers. Then, when the plant went into operation, torches were carried along the lines, at the end of a long pole, so as to burn away all the kites and tails that festooned the circuits.

In a microscopical article in one of the great German quarterlies Dr. G. A. Lindner discusses the occurrance of the "eels" which are so common in weak or impure vinegar. The male of this interesting little species of serpent measure 1 to 1½ millimetres and the female from 1½ to 2½ millimetres in length. They move very actively in any fluid medium, but in thick or sticky concoctions coil themselves into knots and lay dormant for days together. They thrive well if fed on an egg diet; will also live on fruits and bulbs. They can survive tolerably strong vinegar, but die immediately if put in pure acetic acid. One of the most wonderful facts concerning the reproduction of vinegar eels is that the female reproduces viviparously or oviparously, according to the nutritive medium and the temperature! They flourish best in a temperature between sixty degrees and eighty degrees, and are killed when the temperature runs up to above 107 degrees, or below the freezing point. How they get into vinegar is one of the unexplained mysteries. Some eminent men of learning have attempted to prove that they get in during manufacture; exactly how, they do not explain.

Among the stories of extraordinary coincidences, not the least curious is the history of a letter for the accuracy of which the London correspondent of the Leeds Mercury says he can vouch. A short time ago a lady in London wished to write to a friend in America whose address she did not know. The only means she had of procuring the address was to write to a mutual friend, who also lived in America. This she accordingly did, and the letter was duly despatched. The ship which carried the letter was wrecked, and the mails for a time lost. They were eventually recovered and brought back to England, the letters, now much damaged by sea water, being returned through the Dead-Letter Office to the senders. The letter in question was sent back to the lady, who naturally examined it minutely. To her surprise she found that another letter had become closely stuck to it. Holding up the two-fold missive to the light, she deciphered the address on the one which was stuck to her own. It was a letter addressed to the friend to whom she had wished to write, and to discover whose whereabouts her own letter had been despatched. Her letter thus literally brought back its own answer.

Story telling was in order among the enthusiastic sportsmen of the Baltimore Gun Club at a recent meeting, says the Baltimore Sun. Rufus A. Brainard related this experience: "When I was a boy I borrowed a flint-lock gun, and was at Frog Morter shore shooting with my uncle. Early one morning I saw thousands of canvasback ducks close in shore. I ran to the blind, and leveling my gun, banged away. The ducks arose in a mass, and not one remained on the water. My uncle came to me and scolded me for not waiting for him. I saw something strike the water, looked up and saw dead ducks falling through the air. You see the ducks were so closely massed that the live ones carried the dead ones up with them. We picked up 43 dead ducks when all had dropped. Some crippled birds which could spread their wings were carried off by their fellows. There were lots of ducks in those days." The claim of forty-three dead ducks showed that Mr. Brainard was up in shooting, as no gunner, when telling a story, ever kills an even number of ducks or birds.

A farmer living in the northern part of Mitchell County, Kansas, while digging a well in ground that had never been broken, came across the skeleton of a small animal which those versed in such things declared to be that of a common house cat. The skeleton was found at a depth of thirty-five feet in a bed of magnesian limestone. There is much speculation as to the way it got there, as it is perfect in every part and in excellent preservation, though showing the signs of great age. In Norton County, in the northwestern part of the State, a portion of the skeleton of some extinct animal was discovered thirty feet below the surface of the earth imbedded in stone. That portion of the skull remaining intact measured three feet across, while the other bones were proportionately large. John Warner, who unearthed the find, has not been able to give a very definite description of the skeleton, but has retained the bones, which will be sent to the state university. It is supposed that they date to the glacial period.

A very strange history is connected with the discovery of diamonds in Bahia. A cunning slave from Minas-Geraes, keeping his master's flocks in Bahia, thought he observed a similarity between the soil of his native place and that of Bahia. He sought, therefore, in the sand and soon found 700 carats of diamonds. Fleeing from his master, he carried these with him and offered them for sale in a distant city. Such wealth in the hands of a slave caused him to be arrested, but he would not betray himself. The master, to whom he was given up, tried to get his secret by cunning, but without avail until he thought of restoring to him his former occupation in Bahia and watching him. As soon as the secret was known numbers flocked from Minas-Geraes and other parts of Brazil to Bahia, so that the following year as many as 25,000 people were occupied in seeking diamonds there and the amount daily obtained for some time rose to 1450 carats.

A short time ago a Mrs. Samples, who resides at West Fork, Ark., wishing to kill a fowl for dinner, caught a large Leghorn rooster and chopped its head off, after which she threw it on the ground. The rooster had no sooner struck the ground when it jumped up and ran off, leaving Mrs. Samples almost paralyzed with amazement and astonishment. The rooster ran down to the depot where it was caught by the station agent who took it in charge, and by careful nursing and attention, that headless rooster is alive to-day and enjoying the best of health. Its food is administered through a small tube, and while it is perfectly helpless to pick its grub, it apparently eats and swallows with as much ease as it did before being beheaded, and the most remarkable thing of all is, it never forgets to crow. This may be seem a little incredulous and fishy to our readers, yet its authenticity is vouched for by a number of our citizens who have seen it.

The story of the goose that laid the golden eggs may have been a good anecdote in the good old times before the Great West was discovered, but a story from Butte, Mon., overtops it. A few days ago J. A. McConville, who lives in Montana street, killed one of his chickens for dinner, and was surprised to find a quantity of gold nuggets in its crop and gizzard. Having thirty-one chickens that had scratched in the same patch, he began post-mortem prospecting on them. In each chicken he found nuggets, and the total quantity gathered had a cash value of $387. The gold was sold to the State National Bank and pronounced 18 carat fine. Mr. McConville bought fifty chickens and turned them out to do scratch mining on the gold fields surrounding his hencoop. After four days he killed one chicken and mined $2 worth of gold from its crop.

One of the most horrible and bloody, yet novel, duels ever fought in this country occurred in a small frontier town in Texas some time in the forties. A bully named Gamble insulted a man named Schuyler. The latter struck his opponent and accepted a challenge to fight it out with a bowie knife and a revolver in a dark room. Before being locked in with his "victim," the outlaw ordered the landlord to have a julep ready for him in ten minutes. When the doors were opened, however, the outlaw was found dead, and Schuyler, although badly wounded, alive. In this terrible contest Schuyler fell on the first shot of the outlaw's pistol. The shots were continued until he thought his man was dead. He was mistaken, for when he stooped to ascertain the truth of his supposition, Schuyler concentrated all his energies and dealt a mortal blow.

A soldier on duty near Valencia, in Spain, has just accidentally killed the notorious highwayman, Lauterner. In the knapsack of the robber were found gold and jewels to the value of $25,000 and a full arsenal of burglar's utensils. There were five masks of black skin, a large butcher knife, two small knives, three revolvers, several dozens of door keys, no end of keys for safes and chests, a rope ladder of remarkable make with iron braces for fastening to railings of windows or balconies, and a larder consisting of a large fish, a leg of mutton, a loaf of bread, and a library containing an illustrated edition of the valiant knight Don Quixote of La Mancha, by Cervantes.

A strong man, Sullivan by name, has appeared at the Aquarium in London. The other day, in the presence of a large gathering of representatives of the press and others, Sullivan swung a fifty-six-pound weight round suspended from a chain with his teeth, followed by bearing two fifty six-pound weights in a similar way. The athlete then lifted a barrel filled with some liquid substance, 500 pounds, with the centre fingers of his right hand, and brought his performance to a satisfactory conclusion by lifting an elephant. The animal was said to weigh fifteen hundredweight.

Peter Patrick, a colored man sixty-five years old, living near Rutledge, Ga., bears a remarkable resemblance to a sheep. His skin is black, but is head, face and the rest of his body are covered with long, thick white wool. The wool on his body appeared when he was twelve years old and was perfectly white then. He has a special fondness for sheep and often sleeps with them. The wool on his body grows so rapidly that he is sheared twice a year and his fleece sold.

A convict made his escape at Brenham, Texas, a few days ago, in a sort of Count-of Monte-Cristo style. With a number of others he was working on a railroad embankment. When none of the guards was looking the convict lay down in a hollow made by the spades. The gang threw earth over him until he was completely covered. When camp was reached and the roll called, the escape was discovered.

"Violets while you wait" will be one of the inventions of the near future, and our pretty, preconceived romances about the modest little flower will vanish like the Pocahontas myth and the William Tell legend, for an unpoetical man in Paris has succeeded by means of electricity in forcing violets and sent a bunch of his first successes, four hours old, to ex-empress Eugenie, who was always surrounded by the fragrant blooms in the days of her glory.

If a usually well-informed correspondent is correct this is how the famous picture of Cæsar Borgia, sold for 600,000 francs to the Rothschild family by Prince Borghese, was sent out of Rome. A coating of wax was laid over the famous Cæsar, and an artist painted the portrait of Pope Leo XIII. on the wax. It was then dispatched to its Parisian destination, the coating of wax carefully peeled off, and the famous Cæsar now ornaments the Rothschilds' great gallery of masterpieces.

David P. Sutherland, of Seymour Ind., is cutting a new set of teeth. He is seventy-four years old and had all of his teeth extracted five years ago. Since that time he has been wearing false teeth. Some days ago the old gentleman's gums became very sore, and to his surprise a tooth broke through. Others quickly followed and a new set is promised.

A DINNER IN MEXICO.

An Astonishingly Good Meal and a Pretty Waitress.

Our dinner was astonishingly good. Just think of a meal in that semi-barbarous place down in the hot lands of Mexico equal to the best to be had in the Italian or French restaurants that stand high in the favor of artists and other bohemians in New York! There were nine bountiful courses, served in excellent style, at a total cost of three reales, or thirty-seven and a half cents in Mexican money, hardly more than twenty-five cents American, with exchange reckoned as it was then. The watermelon served at dessert was the most delicious I had ever tasted—a deep red pulp of a firm texture and mealy crispness that almost melted in the mouth. The melons in this region are raised on the sandy beds of the streams in the dry season, where they mature quickly in the intense heat. For drink there was pulque from Apam on the table-land, brought by railway train to the nearest station, and thence hauled by teams across country.

This fonda was, of course, patronized by the "quality"—the visitors from the neighboring great estates, city people who had come over from Jonacatepec, and rancheros with their families. These latter, like farmer-folk the world over, I believe, were undemonstrative and chary of speech, exchanging but few words as they sat at table, awkwardly handling their knives and forks, and evidently awed by the unaccustomed magnificence of their repast. Don Ernesto had entered into a little friendly chaffing with Maria, a proceeding upon which a good ranchera, who sat opposite with her husband, looked with evident disapproval.

"Drink!" she was heard to remark to her husband, under her breath.

"Yes," he responded, with a confirmatory glance.

Poor young fellow, to be so harshly misjudged for his metropolitan manners, when his delicate health made him a total abstainer!

Jovita, one of the waitresses, became a great favorite with us all. She was a girl of about fifteen, slight, with regular, delicately chiselled features, and glossy dark hair falling in two long braids—a type of lovely rural innocence. There was an exquisite shy grace in her movements.

"Take her photograph," suggested Don Celso, and the proposition was hearlily seconded by all hands. But even here the function of a hand-camera appeared to be known, and Jovita took sudden alarm.

"No, no," she appealed. Hhr head drooped, pretty fingers went shyly to her mouth, a flush stole over her brown cheeks, and she stood there with face averted, a picture of maidenly shame. She was now on her guard, and ever glanced apprehensively towards us. Every time she saw the instrument aimed in her direction she would turn her face quickly away. It was too shadowy in the fonda for a good snapshot, and so I really did not lose anything. But when we rose to leave, Jovita was standing by the range, well out in the light, and awaiting an order. She had seen us start, and deemed herself in safety. She was looking the other way, I was within a few feet, and my camera was ready.

"Adios, Jovita!" I said.

She turned my way unthinkingly. Click went the shutter, and I had her.

A shout of merriment from my companions greeted the success of my stratagem, and the expression of dismay on Jovita's face gave way to a rippling little smile, as if to say that now it was done, it was no great harm, after all.—[Harper's Magazine.

An Odd Luck Piece.

A gentleman who is well known in Tiffin, O., but who makes frequent visits to the capital, carries in his pocket a peculiar, old-fashioned screw for luck, as he says. The screw has a head about the size of an ordinary button, and it was found in the old Presbyterian graveyard in Georgetown. The relic was shown to a Post reporter by its owner, who told when and how he came by it. "Last spring," he said, "while wandering about the cemetery, I came across an open grave, and as I was peering down into its open depths I saw something bright lying at my feet in the tangled grass. I picked it up and found the shining object to be the head of a screw or nail firmly imbedded in a piece of partly decayed wood, evidently the corner of an old coffin. Taking out my knife I whittled away the wood and found it to be a screw about two inches long. I placed it in my pocket and have carried it ever since. The grave near where it was found was one of the oldest in the burial ground, and the screw, I have since been told, is at least one hundred years old. Its brightness led me to believe it was made of gold, and it has since been tested and pronounced to be 12-carat gold.—[Washington Post.

"The Barrens" of Kentucky.

That portion of Kentucky that has passed into history as the "Barrens" was barren only in the sense of being, when the white men came, unusually bare of timber. The present Barren County was a part of that comparatively timberless section, and, with its rich soil and superior agricultural resources, may be taken as an illustration of what is here stated. In all probability the main cause of the absence of trees on the "Barrens" turned on the fires annually kindled by the Indians.—[Courier-Journal.

ABOUT CANNON.

SUPERIOR AMERICAN WORKMANSHIP.

How the United States Compares With European Nations in Gun Making.

Mr. Edward W. Very, head of the Hotchkiss establishment at Paris, and an authority on ordnance and naval construction, was interviewed the other day at Washington in regard to gun making in Europe and the United States.

In answer to the question "What is going on in ordnance in Europe?" Mr. Very said that there was little that is absolutely new these days. "It is," said he, "what may be called an era of anticipation, since everybody is waiting to see what will be developed next. It is no easy matter to suggest anything that can revolutionize ordnance as it at present exists. The most that can be done is to improve upon what has already found approval among the experts, and these improvements are constantly going on. They may include no more exciting and sensational feature than an interrpupted thread in a minor screw, but it contributes, in its small way, to the greater efficiency of a weapon. There is undoubtedly as great opportunity for startling developments in ordnance and in naval construction as there has always been. The fact that steel rifled weapons have reached an advanced state of proficiency, and that vessels of war have attained a very high degree of formidability, does not mean that that proficiency and formidability may not be increased by substituting strong for present weak features of the existing system and even by entirely changing the most promising feature."

"How do the facilities for producing ordnance and armor in the United States compare with those of Europe?"

"Excellently. Of course, Krupp and Armstrong have larger establishments than any in this country. More men are employed and there is a greater variety of ordnance turned out at each of these immense plants than in the manufactories on this side of the Atlantic. There is a larger market in Europe than in America, and up to this time there has been more reason for the developments and enlargements of European gun shops than there has been for the domestic plants. There is nothing better anywhere, proportionately to their size and limitations, than the Bethlehem Works and the Carnegie Works in Pennsylvania.

"There is no Government establishment anywhere, I believe, that surpasses in point of workmanship and the quality of its product, the gun foundry at the Washington Navy Yard. There are not many countries, most of which are more likely to wage war than the United States, that have better facilities for the production of war material within its own borders than has this country today. There can be produced, without outside aid here now, almost every conceivable form and feature of the arms of battle, and every year these facilities—all of which have developed within an incredible short space of time—increase and improve."

"What part is smokeless powder playing in the ordnance development of Europe?"

"Very little just now. Two years ago the matter was being technically and popularly discussed on every hand, but the problem has been partly worked out. The United States is not far behind in the race for a suitable smokeless powder. The navy has a powder of its own for guns as high as six-inch, and it seems to me that the certainty of smokeless powders for the higher calibres has been demonstrated. Certainly the records show the domestic powder to be excellent in every way."

"How about magazine guns?"

"All Europe is armed with magazine guns. Different countries have different types, from which the United States can select the one that approaches nearest to the ideal weapon. I am free to say that I do not like the magazine gun, and that the Springfield, with thirty calibre, is a better and more reliable weapon than the corresponding magazine gun, because it is just as rapid a shooter. I have no objection to the magazine arm on account of its consumption of ammunition. I believe in rapid fire, but I think that the Springfield rifle is in reality as quick fire as any magazine gun. It has, too, simpler mechanism, and is a weapon that has the confidence of the soldier."

"You favor a smaller calibre, then?" was suggested.

"It is a universal opinion that the calibre of small arms should be smaller. Starting with fifty, it decreased to forty-five, and is now thirty all over Europe, and it is a question whether they will not get to twenty-five, but nothing has been positively done in that direction. Even if twenty-five is demonstrated as a suitable calibre for arms, it would take a great many years to realize it in Europe, because it would mean a costly change in the existing weapons. France, Germany and Russia have just armed themselves with the magazine gun, and the matter of replacing 2,000,000 or 2,500,000 rifles will take time. They must next change the field artillery, and will probably be content with the present infantry rifle for a few years. The effort to develop a small arm will go on as heretofore, however."

"Now that smokeless powder, the small arm, and the magazine rifle are in the hands of the developer, what will be the next step of the discoverer?"

"The finding of a safe high explosive probably. Everybody is talking just now about dynamite guns, and the universal desire seems to be to fire dynamite out of an ordinary weapon, regardless of the fact that dynamite is not safe to have around. It is unsafe to transfort. What is needed is a high explosive capable of being carried about without the likelihood that the action will demolish the carriers—a high explosive that will not become actually deadly until it meets an enemy. The idea of shooting nitroglycerine is equally absurd. It becomes valueless in warfare from its treacherous element. The ordnance chemist must soon begin to show the results of his researches in this direction.

"As things stand at present gun cotton is the best high explosive that has yet been developed that is as safe as gunpowder. You can drop gun cotton out of a window to the sidewalk below with about the same effect on the surroundings that so much wood would have, but if you drop a package of nitro-glycerine or dynamite to the pavement the shock and damage would be immense. Emmensite has met with some favor. That is an American invention, and although I am not familiar with its nature, it is successful from all accounts."

The solution of the problem of rapid-fire ordnance is a matter that requires great mathematical and engineering skill, for the troublesome question of weights plays an important part in the production of this useful type. A rapid-fire gun for field service must not be over 7200 or 7400 pounds in weight, including gun, carriage, limber, ammunition, and the five men who operate the weapon. The entire outfit must be capable of being drawn by six horses. This limitation of weights makes it extremely difficult to secure strength requisite to sustain the strain of the discharges of the piece. Weight and strength to a certain extent go together, and it took some time to prepare a weapon which would meet all the requirements.

The invention of a rapid-fire gun means a good deal more than the furnishing of a rapid-fire mechanism. All guns have a recoil, and this recoil in field ordnance includes the carriage and the gun, the result being that the outfit is thrown out of position after each shot. The work of gaining this lost position and reloading the weapon makes the gun anything but a rapid-fire piece.

The Lake of Ink.

Nearly all the 3,500 Cocopan volcanoes in Arizona are situated near the east end of the volcanic area, which they occupy. Several large mounds, once living volcanoes, are now quiet. Between these hills of lava, rock and debris, are a large number of living, active volcanoes, says the Evening Wisconsin. From the sides of the hills, 50 to 200 feet above the surrounding waters, come forth most beautiful springs of clear, warm water, some so sour, others so sweet, so bitter and so strongly alkaline that no living being or animal can drink it. These waters course down the hillsides, laying a coat of white, pink, purple, blue or green, made by the mineral salts they contain, upon everything with which they come in contact.

In the midst of these hills is the Lake of Ink. There run into it scores of streams of clear mineral hot water, others that are warm and two that are cold. The lake, one-fourth of a mile in length and one-eighth wide, lies like a gem set in these hills or these ancient volcanoes. The black ink-like water which fills the lake comes up to within three or four inches of the level of its shores. The temperature near the edges is about 110 degrees, gradually growing warmer as you get down in it, and as you approach the centre of the lake, on the surface, it is about 156 degrees, and at the depth of 250 feet it is 216 degrees. Near the shore in the east, south and west sides the water is only four to six feet in depth for twenty feet or more into the lake, where the shelf breaks off perpendicularly, and there no bottom has ever been found.

To the touch the water feels smooth and oily. The ashes and oil which cover the lake when its waters are quiet are from one-half an inch to an inch thick. The water of the lake is jet black, though it does not color the skin of those who bathe in it. Under a glass the coloring matter seems to be a minute black substance, held in suspension by the water, which adheres to white cloth immersed in the lake. To the taste the water is warm, salt and bitter. To the bather the sensation on entering the water is grand, exhilarating to a wonderful degree, so much so that a bath of ten or fifteen minutes makes one feel as if he were under the influence of the very best brandy.

Silk Cultivation.

It is said that silk as a fabric was unknown to the people of ancient Rome or to the Greeks or Hebrews, as the best authorities deny that it has any mention in the original writings of our Bible, although the word appears in the translations. The Chinese claim to have begun the rearing of the worm and the manufacture of the fabric about 4,600 years ago, or 2,600 B. C., and retained a monopoly of it until the year 550, when some missionaries from Rome managed, for the sake of a liberal reward offered by the Emperor Justinian, to smuggle some of the eggs of the silkworm from China into Constantinople, together with a description of the process of caring for them and handling the cocoons. After that the breeding of the worms and making of silk developed very rapidly in Southern Europe, particularly in Italy, where now it is largely carried on. It is said that seven different insects are bred for their silk, while more than twenty others are silk producing, but not utilized because of difficulties in winding the silk off the cocoons, or by reason of difficulties in rearing. It is not likely that it will prove successful here upon a large scale, as the cheaper wages in those countries where it is grown could enable them to produce it at less cost, as long as so much of the labor must be done by hand. Perhaps it might furnish occupation for a certain class who could not perform work requiring much strength, but who have plenty of time and patience. But then a trouble would be to find enough such ones together to make it profitable for others to establish the plantations needed for rearing the worms and find a market for the silk. Perhaps when Southern Europe, India and China become so advanced in civilization that the rate of wages there advances to the standard here, then silk growing may become a profitable industry here, but we would not advise any one to enter into it under present conditions.—[Boston Cultivator.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

EPITOME OF NEWS GLEANED FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

James Vail, of Pittsburg, discovered his missing wife living with George Baker in Johnstown and agreed not to molest her if she gave up her two little sons, which the woman did.

The trial of Charles Law, accused of the murder of Francis Hershey in West Manchester, York county, during a fight, was begun at York.

John Gilkey, while sick in bed near Pittsburg, cut his wrist with a knife and bled to death.

While workmen were repairing a Pennsylvania Railroad car at Altoona, fifteen railroad bonds of $500 each were discovered in the closet.

Wm. Dalton, a Philadelphia commercial traveler, was assaulted by foot pads near Pittsburg and robbed of a watch and chain.

The latest victim of the typhoid epidemic at Hyatt's Academy, in Chester, is Cadet Syer, of Buffalo. The Senior class will be graduated at once, and the academy building will not be reopened until September.

The last body of the victims of the Lytte Colliery disaster at Minersville was recovered.

The Perry County Prohibitionists held a County Convention at New Bloomfield. Revs. S. P. Reamer and C. S. Alexander were elected state delegates. A county ticket was nominated.

The body of James Baggy, one of the ten miners drowned at Primrose Colliery, was recovered. Zerbey and the Italians are still under many feet of water. There is doubt as to where the rush of pent-up water came from many older workings having now been reported to have also been filled with water.

The new structure of the Zion Lutheran congregation at Manheim was dedicated with impressive ceremonies. Rev. J. W. Menges, late of Philadelphia, is the pastor.

Advance sheets of the annual report of Secretary of Internal Affairs Stewart show that many corporations, particularly telephone and telegraph companies, which are apparently doing good business, report no dividends.

A gang of colored toughs broke into the pool room of John Bentley, at Hollidaysburg, and in the fracas that resulted Bentley shot David Keith, the leader of the gang.

The fifth annual convention of the Harrisburg district of the Young Men's Christian Association at Gettysburg closed after consecration services in the Methodist Church.

Mrs. James Vale, wife of the superintendent of the Pittsburg Gas Company, deserted her husband and removed to Johnstown, where she was found living with Geo. Baker, a former employee of the superintendent's.

Continued illness and despondency caused Henry Scholle, a wealthy Pittsburg German, to commit suicide.

The building of the Allentown Rolling Mill was wrecked by a dynamite explosion. Three men were injured, one of them fatally.

L. E. Klotz, son of ex-Congressman Klotz, of Mauch Chunk, fell down the side of a mountain near that town and was killed.

William Gross, who lives at Greer's Corner, Bucks County, was severely gored by a mad bull.

Montague Burrell, a cadet of the Pennsylvania Military Academy, died of typhoid fever at Chester.

Her Fellow Creatures.

"I'm very hungry, marm. Will ye please gimme somethin' to eat?"

The woman on Brainard street, at whose door the tramp knocked, gave him a piece of bread and some cold meat, and closed the door on him. Then she went to the window and saw him disappear in the alley, from which issued a long, low whistle.

"Ha, conspirators," said the woman aloud, "accomplices, no doubt;" and she looked to see tramp No. 2.

And he came, slinking along from between the buildings on the opposite side of the street, a sorry enough looking object—a cur of low degree. She watched and saw the tramp breaking the bread and meat into small fragments, and feeding tramp No. 2 with them.

The woman raised the window and called aloud:

"Hello, there! I don't give away good vittles to feed a dog."

"Oh, marm," said the tramp, humbly, "he's my pard, and he's more hungrier than me, an' he's kinder delicate-like in his appertite, an' there's somethin' tells me, marm, he ain't got long to live. You don't mind, marm, do yer, if I goes without to give it to my pard?"

The woman slammed down the window, sniffed a minute, then went into the pantry and gathered up all the loose pieces of bread and meat and cheese and pie she could find. Then she called to the tramp:

"Take these, and what you can't eat you can carry along. I don't go much on dogs as a general thing, but you might be in worse company. Anyhow, I'm not going to see two of my fellow creatures starve before my eyes."

And she resumed her interrupted work with a blessed consciousness of having done the duty that lay nearest to her.—Free Press.

Footprints on Ancient Sands.

There was recently received at Denver a piece of a rock which was once tramped on by several pairs of small and well formed feet. The rock must have been soft at that time, for the impress of two sandals is plainly outlined, just as if a cast had been made to show the inhabitants of the coming ages how artistically beautiful were the feet of those who wandered in the mountains before the invasion of the white men. The rock was found near the brickyards at Golden, Col. It seems to be of an ordinary limestone formation, except the surface where the prints are, which resembles sandstone which has been worn smooth by water. One indentation is particularly noticeable. Although similar in size and contour to those made by sandals, it has a heel-mark which is sharp and deeper than the others.

To begin talking about money will do a good deal toward curing deafness in some folks.

The Singing in God's Acre.

BY EUGENE FIELD.

Out yonder in the moonlight, wherein God's Acre lies,
Go angels walking to and fro, singing their lullabies;
Their radiant wings are folded and their eyes are bended low,
As they sing among the beds whereon the flowers delight to grow:

"Sleep, oh, sleep!
The Shepherd guardeth His sheep!
Fast speedeth the night away,
Soon cometh the glorious day;
Sleep, weary ones, while ye may—
Sleep, oh, sleep!"

The flowers within God's Acre see that fair and wondrous sight,
And hear the angels singing to the sleepers through the night;
And, lo! throughout the hours of day those gentle flowers prolong
The music of the angels in that tender slumber-song:

"Sleep, oh, sleep!
The Shepherd loveth His sheep!
He that guardeth His flock the best
Hath folded them to His loving breast—
So, sleep ye now and take your rest—
Sleep, oh, sleep!"

From angel and from flower the years have learned that soothing song,
And with its heavenly music speed the days and nights along;
So, through all time, whose flight the Shepherd's vigils glorify,
God's Acre slumbereth in the grace of that sweet lullaby:

"Sleep, oh, sleep!
The Shepherd loveth His sheep!
Fast speedeth the night away,
Soon cometh the glorious day;
Sleep, weary ones, while ye may—
Sleep, oh, sleep."

—[Ladies' Home Journal.

MY HUSBAND'S COUSIN.

BY ANNA M. DWIGHT.

I led the gayest and happiest of lives until I was 20. Then my father died suddenly, and was found like so many men who are supposed to be rich during life, to have left almost nothing. My mother did not survive his death very long, and I was left alone in the world, so far as near relatives were concerned.

I sent at once for cousin Rachel Armstrong, the resource of all her kindred when they were in trouble, and she promptly responded to my call, as she did to all demands on her good nature. It was at this juncture that Mr. Laurence, my father's lawyer and most intimate friend, very unexpectedly asked me to marry him. At first I was too much astonished to reply; but, as I grew more accustomed to the idea, it lost its strangeness, and even appealed to me. Brought up as I had been, amidst unbounded tenderness as well as luxury, it was terrible to find myself without any one to depend on. I had no one, however, but Cousin Rachel; and she owned nearer and more imperative claims than mine—she had an invalid mother who needed her constantly. Beside this, I would be obliged to support myself—I, who knew nothing useful or practical. Looking back now, I do not think I regret my marriage; but I do regret some of the motives which mixed with my real attachment for Mr. Laurence and urged me to the step.

I said yes after some hesitation, and we were quietly married within two months of my mother's death. When I first told her of my decision, Cousin Rachel looked grave and said:

"Are you sure you do not care for Charlie Morris, Helen?"

Charles Morris was a scapegrace cousin of mine, who was studying medicine in Berlin. As soon as he heard of my parents' death, he did ask me to marry him; but I would as soon have thought of marrying my pet canary as Charlie—he would have been about as well fitted for the position. We had had many flirtations in the past, but that was a different thing. I answered Charlie's letter, telling him of my intentions, and he sent me in return several epistles in which he indulged in histrionics. Some of them did not reach me until after the wedding, but I burned them at once; I did not wish to be disloyal to my husband, even in thought.

Mr. Laurence was very, very kind to me during our year of wedded life, and I was genuinely sorry when, at the expiration of that time, he died, after a brief illness, of pneumonia. He had gratified my every wish, and made life exceedingly pleasant to me, so it was no wonder, when I found myself again alone, that my grief was deep and sincere, if not overwhelming. Cousin Rachel came as usual, to my assistance; and, as she had lost her mother within the year, had leisure to devote herself entirely to my comfort.

When the will was read, everybody's sympathy with me was turned to anger against Mr. Laurence. I was astonished at its contents myself, though I was less angry with my husband than my relatives and friends were. It was a strange will, and not at all the sort I would have expected Mr. Laurence to make. He left me his property, but not unconditionally; in fact, there were two very positive and annoying provisos attached to my enjoyment of his wealth; I must agree to live at Greystone, the old Laurence homestead, for five years after my husband's death, or forfeit two-thirds of the estate, which would in that case go to a distant cousin of his. I must also remain a widow for the same period of time; for, in the event of remarring within the five years, I would lose all of the money, which was in that case to revert to the same relatives.

I was indignant at the latter clause; for I had fully meant to remain faithful to my husband's memory, and resented the imputation that I might not. I wonder whether he suspected me of a weakness for Charlie Morris. The first condition was displeasing, because it restricted my freedom of movement and condemned me to what I knew must be very like banishment. From what Mr. Laurence had told me, I was aware that Greystone, though a fine old place, was situated in the interior of Pennsylvania, far from any large town; and to a young woman like myself, it could not seem a very desirable residence during the best part of my youth.

They wanted me to break the will; but this I indignantly refused, although they said I could easily do it. I owed Mr. Laurence a good deal more than he owed me, and I was better off than I had been a year ago. No, I would take my choice of money or independence. I did choose, after some hesitation, and so great was my horror at the thought of poverty that I chose the first, and made my preparations to go to Greystone. Rachel offered to accompany me to my new residence and remain with me there. I was delighted at the prospect of her company, but hesitated to accept what I could not but regard as a sacrifice on her part. She smiled when I put it in this way to her.

"All places are alike to me, my dear Helen; I can be contented anywhere," she answered. "I am 28 years old, and I have ceased to care for gayeties; it is different with you."

I had always suspected my cousin of having a story, but now I felt sure of it; no one could speak in that way of life, unless it had brought some great disappointment. I wondered how it felt to be nearly 30 and to have given up everything, but I only thanked Rachel for her offer and kissed her. I could not persist in my refusal, so she made her arrangements and we started as soon as the necessary business had been attended to. There was another consideration to which she called my attention, though I did not like her to think about it; she would be glad of a home in return for her companionship, as her income was quite small, especially for a person of benevolent disposition.

It was spring when we first went to Greystone, and the country was at its loveliest. Solitude in such a beautiful spot seemed very pleasant, and summer was upon us before we realized it. I had two or three intimate friends to visit me, and the season passed quickly and agreeably enough. Then autumn came with its own peculiar charm, and we enjoyed exploring the country under its new aspect. Even the long, quiet winter did not prove unendurable, though I, at least, drew a little breath of relief when it ended. Rachel did not mind the stillness and the loneliness; in fact, I think she rather preferred them. She seemed to have found a peace which stood her instead of happiness and was not a contemptible substitute for it. I sometimes envied her.

Spring, summer and autumn again went by. My year of mourning was over, and I was able during the last two seasons to fill the house with people, so that I had little opportunity to be lonely. When winter came, however, I found it difficult to retain my guests; indeed, impossible. Americans, as a rule, do not care to be in the country during the cold months, and my friends either could not or would not come, so we were by ourselves all through January and February.

Our life went on so quietly that any unusual incident which served to break its monotony awoke our interest to a degree disproportionate to the magnitude of the event. Perhaps that was why I speculated a great deal over an adventure which befell me in January. I was taking my daily walk alone—Rachel, who always accompanied me, being detained indoors by a bad attack of neuralgia. I had done all I could to make her comfortable, and she had dropped into a doze before I started. I have said I was alone; but I should not have used that expression, for I had a companion whose society was a great comfort to me. I forgot to mention one very agreeable adjunct of the establishment at Greystone, which I had found there on my arrival: it was a beautiful greyhound, Jupiter by name. He had been the pet dog of Mr Laurence's cousin, who had made his home with my husband's mother until her death, five years previously. This young man, Wayne Godwin by name, had been abroad ever since, so I had never seen him. He had sent me a letter of condolence when informed by the lawyer of my husband's death and the will making him a possible legatee. I had no particular interest in Mr. Godwin, but I had become very much attached to his dog; in which respect I was different from Rachel, who never took any notice of Jupiter.

"Aren't you fond of dogs?" I asked her.

"Yes, but I don't care for greyhounds," she answered.

On this particular morning, warmly wrapped up in furs, I walked along, Jupiter bounding at my side, until we reached a wood, whose tall trees, their topmost branches swaying in the wind, looked like giant skeletons waving aloft their skinny arms.

As we passed, I noticed the animal gave a start as if alarmed. I laid my hand tenderly on his long nose, while I looked down at him reassuringly. Then I glanced about to see whether I could detect any reason for his fright, and I noticed a stranger coming toward us. He was a good-looking man, well dressed, and new-comers were not an every-day occurrence in our vicinity; but I should probably not have given him a second thought had it not been for Jupiter's strange conduct. The animal gazed at the approaching figure a few moments, long and earnestly, then made two or three leaps forward, and, before I could recover from my astonishment, was licking his hand, barking, and, in canine fashion, expressing unmistakable pleasure at the meeting.

I was completely puzzled; for the stranger, after returning Jupiter's affectionate greeting with interest, gave me a rapid glance, lifted his hat, and went on his way without a word of explanation. With some difficulty I restrained the dog from following him, and, burning with indignation at the man's behavior, which seemed to me as peculiar as the four-footed creature's, I continued my walk. I cut my promenade short, however, as soon as I thought it was compatible with my dignity to do so, and hastened to see Rachel. I found her much improved, so I poured out my curious narrative without pause. When I had finished she merely smiled and made no comment. Almost the only irritating thing about Rachel was her lack of curiosity.

"I cannot imagine who it was," I exclaimed. "Perhaps it was some one Jupiter used to know."

"Possibly," assented my cousin, who had listened with indifference to my description of the stranger; and that was all she would say.

Curiosity, like all emotions of the human mind, dies from lack of food; so, hearing nothing more of the object of Jupiter's interest, I soon ceased to think about him.

Two or three weeks after my encounter, Rachel and I took a walk together. We went in the direction of the village, as my cousin had an errand there, and, on our way, we passed the graveyard on a hill back of the church, where all Mr. Laurence's family were buried. Before we reached our destination I grew tired, for I was not feeling very well, and Rachel insisted on my turning back, declaring she did not mind walking the remainder of the distance alone. I obeyed her, though rather reluctantly, and bent my steps in the direction of home.

It was a dull gray day, early in February. The sky was overspread with clouds, and the air was full of unshed moisture, making it chill and heavy. I felt cheerless enough, and, when I found myself near the graveyard again, my feet turned toward it almost instinctively. On this particular day, the place, with its silence and gloom, and the white stones marking all that was left of many generations once young and gay, like myself, seemed in consonance with my mood. I climbed the hill, entered the churchyard, and picked my way among the graves, until I reached the spot in which all the dead and gone Laurences for more than a century had been buried.

A tall marble shaft marked my husband's last resting-place, and, as I stood by it, a sudden sense of the unsatisfactoriness of life came over me. Was there never to be any of that fullness of joy which I had dreamed, but only the calm resignation that my Cousin Rachel assured me was the best thing in the world? With the restlessness of youth, I rebelled, and two hot tears fell on my husband's grave—tears of selfish repining far more than of real grief. Glancing up at this moment I saw a man approaching. I had been standing in the shadow of a yew tree, and he evidently had not noticed me until that moment, for he started perceptibly as our eyes met. I started, too, for the stranger was no other than the person to whom Jupiter had showed such friendly recognition. There was a moment's pause of embarrassment, then the gentleman lifted his hat and apologized for his appearance.

"I beg your pardon, madam," he said. "I had no intention of intruding, but I did not see that any one was here until this instant."

"No apologies are necessary," I answered hastily. "I did not mean to remain here, at any rate." And before he could say anything to prevent me I bowed and walked rapidly away.

As I went I heard him uttering more apologies and disclaimers at my goinga way, but I paid no need. I could not help wondering who he was, though, and had curiosity enough to look back when I reached the foot of the hill. He was standing exactly where I had left him, holding his hat in his hand, as if he had bared his head in reverence. Was it possible—the idea had flashed into my head for the first time—could he be my husband's cousin?

I hurried home, hoping Rachel might already have reached there, but she had not, though she appeared soon afterward. In some excitement, I told her about my second meeting with Jupiter's friend, and my conjecture as to his identy. She did not seem so much interested as I thought she ought to be, but busied herself hunting for a book while she listened to me.

"Very likely you may be right," she said, when I expressed my opinion that it must be Wayne Godwin.

"I should like to know my husband's cousin," I remarked, "though Mr. Laurence never said much about him."

"But he may not want to make your acquaintance; he may regard you as an enemy—an interloper."

"Nonsense!" I said; but I concluded to let Mr. Godwin make the first overtures.

Some days later business called me to Philadelphia, and while there I took it into my head to remain some time. I wrote to Rachel of my intention, begging her not to let the fact of my absence be generally known. I began to fear that my husband's cousin was staying in the neighborhood to spy on my actions. Rachel promised to do the best she could, so I finished my visit and returned to Greystone with some friends.

My cousin took this opportunity to go away, knowing that I would not be lonely in her absence; and, though I missed her, I was glad she was going to have a change. Hardly had she gone when I received a call. It was from Wayne Godwin. I went down to see him, and, sure enough, he was the stranger whom I had met in my walks. He rose when I entered, and held out his hand.

"May I claim relationship?" he said, cordially. "I ventured to call on that ground, though I had never met you in the regular way, and you had not expressed any desire to see me."

"Oh, yes, I had," I answered, laughing, for all my suspicions had vanished at his tone; and then I told him of my previously spoken wish.

That broke the ice at once, and we became very good friends before his call ended. He came again in a day of two, and we were soon on excellent terms. My house party broke up, but Mr. Godwin still remained in the village. We laughed a good deal over the peculiar terms of my husband's will, though he was kind enough to express some disapproval thereat. He indignantly disclaimed any intention of profiting by its provisions.

"But you couldn't help it," I said. "It depends on me."

"Yes, it depends on you," he answered thoughtfully.

I told him about my absent cousin and praised her good qualities until he declared laughingly that I was insane on the subject. He never had much to say on those occasions, but that was natural, for he did not know my relative, and therefore could not be aware of her perfections.

At last I received a letter from Rachel setting a day for her departure, and telling me the train on which she would return, so that I might drive to the station for her. I did not mention to Mr. Godwin that she was coming; I thought it would be pleasant to have them meet unexpectedly—I don't know why, except that I was young and foolish enough to like surprises. The coachman drove me over at the right time, but my cousin did not arrive. There would be another train along in a little while, though not an express, so I let the carriage wait for it, while I walked home; the day was raw and windy, and the waiting room not very comfortable, so I preferred this to remaining. On the way I met Mr. Godwin, and we sauntered leisurely on, talking of all sorts of things except Rachel Armstrong's return; I merely explained that I had been to the village.

When we reached the house, I went up stairs to remove my wraps and change my dress, leaving my visitor to make himself comfortable in the library. I knew he was perfectly at home there, so I did not hurry over my toilet; in fact, I must have dawdled unconscionably, for, when I descended the stairs, I saw Rachel had arrived. She did not see me, however, for she was in the library, face to face with Wayne Godwin. He had his overcoat on, his hat in one hand, while with the other he grasped a chair as if for support.

As for my cousin, she looked a different creature from what I had ever seen her appear. She was pale too, deathly so, but she stood proudly erect, grasping her umbrella tightly in her gloved fingers, perhaps to steady them. Neither of the two noticed me, and, before I could remind them of my presence, if indeed I had not been too astonished to do it, Rachel had asked in a strangely haughty tone:

"May I ask what you are doing here?"

"I beg your pardon," was the almost humble answer. "I did not know you were coming back."

By this time I was in the doorway, and Mr. Godwin came toward me, saying:

"Good-by, Mrs. Laurence. I am going away."

"Going away? And without a word of explanation? I think, as a friend, I have a right to ask——" I began.

"I will write to you and explain, if you will allow me," Mr. Godwin said.

"You may explain here and now, if you wish," interjected Rachel.

My cousin's voice sounded hard and cold, and her face was like a stone.

"Thank you," answered Mr. Godwin, gravely, and then turned to me and spoke:

"We were lovers once—seven years ago, it was; but I—well, I behaved very ill. I did—what you would call flirting, I suppose. A man can't always explain how he is tempted without throwing the blame on a woman, and no one likes to do that. So we quarreled, and I went away. There is no use in my saying now that I bitterly repented—that I never shall do anything else but repent. There are women so good their very goodness makes them hard. She forgives everybody else, but I suppose she will never forgive me."

All this time he never looked at Rachel, but, when he had ended, turned as if to go. I was watching her, however, and I saw the changes in her face behind its stony mask. I must speak, at all costs.

"She forgives you now," I cried. "You have spoiled each other's life long enough. Don't go on doing so any longer."

Wayne Godwin looked at Rachel then, and something in her face must have awakened hope, for he took a step toward her.

"Is there any possibility of forgiveness, Rachel? If long repentance could avail——"

But my proud, calm cousin was sobbing quietly in a chair, and I thought it was time for me to go. When I came back the breach of years was healed, and I found my husband's cousin ready to be claimed as my own. They were married very soon—they had waited long enough, Wayne said—and we all made our home together. The happy pair would not leave me, for they declared they owed their happiness to me, so we stayed at Greystone.

Charlie Morris has come back from Germany. He is much improved and is getting a good practice. Perhaps when the five years are ended—but, in any case, there is no danger of my losing my money through "My Husband's Cousin."

Non-Charitable Lodging House for Women.

The one non-charitable lodging house for women in the city which is also inexpensive is situated at No. 6 Rivington street. A woman of wealth, who chooses to keep her name secret, has given a new, fireproof, comfortable building, which is kept in perfect order. There are clean, comfortable beds, in neat dormitories, and for the use of one of these and a small cupboard, in which to lock up her effects, a woman pays fif een cents a night. For twice that sum a small, neat room with a window may be secured. Conveniences for washing and ironing are provided, and there is a sitting room where the women sit and sew or read. At an adjoining restaurant, under the same supervision, meals are furnished at equally reasonable prices. Women of means who are interested in the institution often purchase supplies of tickets for meals and lodgings, which they bestow on worthy applicants.—[New York Press.

NOT AN UNCOMMON OCCURRENCE.

"Struckhardt doesn't seem to have any heart for anything."

"No; he has given it away to a woman."

THERE is a curious character about the Arlington Hotel in Washington. He is known as the "Indigo" man; his skin is perfectly blue. The "Indigo" man is a New England paper manufacturer, and a few years ago he fell into a vessel of fast color and ever since his skin has been blue as indigo.

THE CARIBOU.

Big Game Found in the Forests of Newfoundland.

The caribou found in Newfoundland is a variety of reindeer known as woodland caribou. They grow larger and carry better antlers than in any other part of North America. The natives always call them "deer." The bulls they term "stags," and the females "hinds" or "does," while the young are known as "fawns." These caribou are certainly noble game, and look entirely different from the awkward creatures represented in pictures. A fullgrown stag, with his great antlers almost covering his shoulders, walking proudly behind a herd of does as they cross a ridge against the sky line, is a sight long to be remembered, and well calculated to make the blood tingle in the veins of a sportsman. The males are almost white in October, while the females are somewhat darker. In summer they are all dark brown in color, but like the hares and willow-grouse, turn white in the fall as soon as the snow flies.

A full-grown stag will measure 7 feet in length, and stand about 4 feet 6 inches at the shoulder, with a chest measure of 54 inches. The meat dressed will weigh about 400 pounds. Both the male and female caribou carry antlers, and sometimes those of the doe are as large as the horns of a small stag. The males lose their antlers in November, but the females carry theirs until the following season—a wise provision of nature to enable them to protect their young. The horns of the stags are only for ornament and fighting, and not for the purpose of scraping away the snow, as some people imagine. When their favorite moss is covered too deep with snow, they find plenty of an inferior quality, black in color, hanging to the stunted trees, but they only feed on this when the other is too difficult to obtain.

From the latter part of September to the latter part of October the stags are always ready for a fight, and woe to the individual they catch on the marsh unarmed. They will charge him without a moment's hesitation. The settlers fear them at this season of the year more than all the bears and wolves put together. They migrate to the southern end of the island as soon as the first heavy snow falls—generally about the 1st of November—where they remain until spring, when they return, keeping nearer the coast and in the woods in order to escape the flies that torment them during the warm weather. On their fall migration, when they swim across Red Indian Lake and similar places well known to the Micmacs and white settlers, they are clubbed and speared to death by hundreds. Most of these are wasted. My guide told me he counted one hundred and fifteen in one heap two years ago, and he did not believe over a dozen were ever hauled out and used. One of these days, when too late, they will regret this stupid and shameful waste.—[Harper's Weekly.

The Colonel's Umbrella.

Jonas Hanway was said to be the first man who carried an umbrella in the streets of London. Umbrellas were long before that carried by women, but they were considered a feminine luxury, and a man would no more be seen with one than nowadays he would walk the streets with a parasol in summer or carry a muff in winter.

But Jonas Hanway, thinking, like a sensible man, that all the good things should not be appropriated by women, boldly walked the streets one day with an umbrella (probably it belonged to his wife) over his head. He not only kept himself dry among his fellow creatures, but he rendered his name immortal and left a shining example to us who have not always the "courage of our convictions."

But it was long before the whole country got used to umbrellas. It was told of one distant corner of Scotland, that in this quarter umbrellas were sported only by the laird and the minister, and were looked upon by the common class people as perfect phenomena. To see the minister or the laird go by with an umbrella over his head was as good as a circus to the small boys of the village.

One day Daniel McPherson called upon the laird to pay his rent. As he was about to leave a hard shower came on, and Daniel, being a well-to-do man and much "respected," the laird politely offered him the use of an umbrella. Daniel proudly accepted the loan and, much elated, walked off with his head held several inches higher than usual.

He had not been gone many minutes however, when to the laird's surprise he saw Daniel posting back with all possible haste, the umbrella still held firmly over his head.

"Hae, hae, Kornel," he called out, "this'll never do! There's nae a door in a' my house that'll tak' it in! My verra barn door winna tak it in!"

Poor Daniel's head had not yet grasped the idea that the umbrella must be shut up before he tried to take it in the door. —[Harper's Young People.

When Men Wore Muffs.

The most remarkable circumstance in the history of the muff is its adoption and general use by men, and especially by army officers. There were reasons for this, however, which should not be lost sight of. A man now thrusts his hands into the capacious pockets of his overcoat. The pocket was at this period in a primitive state of development, owing to the fashion of male apparel in vogue, and some appliance essential to comfort was necessary to the sterner sex in winter, especially in the country. Officer's muffs, when not of otter or tiger skin, were of plush, and worn on the arm when not needed to cover the hand. When the sword was drawn they were attached by a cord or scarf, like a carbine. As to ornaments, those of gallants followed the feminine caprices of the time, being liberally ornamented with ribbons, gold cord, embroidery, passementerie, fringe, &c.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Probably the oldest clergyman in continuous service in one pulpit in this country is the Rev. Dr. Furness, of Philadelphia. This venerable gentleman is about to celebrate his 90th birthday, and he is in the 68th year of his ministry in Philadelphia.

Corn Bread.

Corn bread has various names in different localities. The general name of the article is Indian Bread. In Delaware griddle cakes made of Indian meal are called corn cakes. In Maryland they are called cookies. Pone is the name for Indian bread an inch or more in thickness and baked to a crisp crust top and bottom. In parts of New England corn meal, baked into a thick crisp cake, is called Indian bannock. The Puritans, it is supposed, learned the art of making that bread from the Bannock Indians.

The dexterous wrestler gets down to business when he drops on his friends.

The worst cases of female weakness readily yield to Dr. Swan's Pastiles. Samples free. Dr. Swan, Beaver Dam, Wis.

There are 208 students from North America at the Berlin (Germany) University.

If your Back Aches, or you are all worn out, good for nothing, it is general debility. Brown's Iron Bitters will cure you, make you strong, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite—tones the nerves.

"There goes a man to be trusted," said Jagson, as Dudeson entered the tailor shop.

If you will be truly happy keep your blood pure, your liver from growing torpid by using Beecham's Pills. 25 cents a box.

Of two women choose the one that will have you.

Mrs. William Lohr

Dyspepsia

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

"A year ago this last fall I commenced to fail rapidly; **lost all appetite** and ambition, and barely **dragged along** with my work. During the winter and spring had to have help about my housework. Physicians did not help me and I got more and more discouraged. I suffered from dyspepsia so that I

Could Not Eat Vegetables

or meat, and at last so that I could not even use butter on my toast. Used to dip the toast in tea and even then it would **distress my stomach.** In the spring I hired a girl permanently, my health was so poor. She tried to persuade me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, as a lady for whom she had worked had been greatly benefited by it. She said: 'It will **only cost a dollar** to try it.'

I Dragged Along

Until August, when I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. In about a week I felt a little better. Could keep more food on my stomach and grew stronger. I took three bottles, am now perfectly well, have **gained** 22 pounds, am in excellent health. I owe all this to

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and am glad to let you know what it has done for me." MRS. WILLIAM LOHR, 101 Van Buren Street, Freeport, Ill.

Hood's Pill's are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache.

DR. KILMER'S
SWAMP-ROOT
Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,
Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,
Impaired digestion, gout, billious-headache, SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood,
Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle. If not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free. DR. KILMER & Co., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

BED BUGS—Will you drive out the BED BUGS or will the Bed Bugs drive out you? This query increases in intensity as the warm weather advances.

DUTCHER'S DEAD SHOT

is a powerful killer. It cuts them up as fire does a leaf; is a sure preventive of return, and is a promoter of "Sleep in Peace." Price 25 Cents, at stores or by mail.

FRED'K DUTCHER & SONS,
St. Albans, Vt.

Tutt's Tiny Pills

The dyspeptic, the debilitated, whether from excess of work of mind or body or exposure in malarial regions, will find Tutt's Pills the most genial restorative ever offered the invalid.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

$50.00 A WEEK

A bright, energetic man or woman wanted to take the sole agency for an article that is needed in every home and indispensable in every office. SELLS AT SIGHT, in town or country. $70 in 90 days and a steady income afterward. A "Bonanza" for the right person. Good jobs are scarce and soon taken. Write at once.

J. W. JONES, Manager, Springfield, Ohio.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. MAY 5.

AGAINST THE TRUST.

The Government Moves to Prevent the Big Sugar Combine.

A bill in equity was filed in the United States circuit court in Philadelphia on Monday by the government against the sugar trust to prevent the consummation of the recent deal by which the trust obtained control of the individual refineries in that city. The bill is filed against R. C. Knight & Co., the Spreckels Sugar Refining Company, the Franklin Sugar Refining Company, the Delaware Sugar House, the American Sugar Refining Company (the trust) and John E. Searles, the treasurer of the American Sugar Refining Company. The bill sets forth that the above companies have combined contrary to law, and prays the court to prevent the consummation of the deal, and to rescind the agreement in the cases that have been brought to consummation.

Gov. Beaver Takes a Tumble.

General James A. Beaver almost broke his neck at Bellwood a few days ago. As the affair did not turn out seriously nothing was said about it, and the story did not leak out till Saturday, when a gentleman who was a witness to the affair told it. The ex-Governor had been on a business trip up the Bell's Gap Railroad, now the Pennsylvania and Northwestern. On returning he walked across to wait for an east-bound train on the main line. It had been raining and the half-dozen steps at the depot were wet and slippery. General Beaver had almost reached the top when one of his crutches slipped off the edge of a step which caused him to lose his balance and to the dismay of those standing about he went rolling down to the bottom of the steps. The fall would have been enough to break the neck of even a man not so crippled as the General, but it apparently did not do any serious damage to him. He was picked up and helped into the depot, but refused to have anything more done for him, and soon after took the train for the east.

It is figured that up to date about 20 delegates have been instructed for Harrison; and as it will take 425 to control the convention it is apparent that a crisis is on for the Second Term. It is true that a number of the uninstructed are known to be for Harrison, yet it is apparent that unless the Harrison sentiment shall assert itself powerfully and decisively in the conventions yet to be held, a fine field for political manipulation will be open at Minneapolis. Prior to the New York convention the sentiment was universal that Blaine's retirement had made Harrison inevitable. Since that convention four or five candidates have been freely canvassed, and the question of availability is still an open one.

Why He Was Pensioned.

The Brockwayville *Record* says: Among the old soldiers who were here Monday of last week to execute their quarterly pension papers, was John Hill, of Sugar Hill. Mr. Hill draws a pension for injuries recived in a peculiar manner. He is a blacksmith by trade, and while in the service was detailed from the ranks to do work in that line. One day while trying to shoe a vicious mule the animal knocked Mr. Hill down and bit him severly in the back. The bite injured his spine and Mr. Hill has never had the complete use of his limbs from that time.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn four yourself just how good it is. Trial bottle free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large size 50c. and $1.00.

Boys knee pants, 25 cts to $1.00.

Boys suits, 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75 and 2.00.

Boys finer suits, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00 and 500. LYON & Co.

——It is surprising how pretty the combination of colors are in this season's Ginghams and Outings. Wolf & Crawford have them in greater variety than elsewhere in the valley.

Wall Paper.

We carry the largest stock of wall paper in Penns valley. Come and be convinced that you can buy cheaper from us than any other place.

J. S. DAUBERMAN & SON.

The Johnstown Flood Recalled.

When the terrible disaster at Johnstown occurred, James Agnew was one of the employees at the Cambria Iron Works. His wife and three children lived just below the ill-fated town and were among those made homeless by the flood. The husband and father could not be heard from and was given up for lost. The mother and her fatherless children were cared for by kind people until she was sent for by friends in Tennessee.

There she has lived caring for her children and grieving for her lost husband. She received a letter a few days ago. It bore the post-mark—Allentown, Pa. Mrs. Agnew read it partly and a great joy came to her. Her husband was alive and was coming to her.

He had been swept down with the rushing torrent, and amid the wreckage was bruised and injured until rendered unconscious. When he regained consciousness he found himself in a Red Cross tent. He lay there shattered in mind and body, and when at last strength came to him he begged for tidings of his little family, but the story of their supposed loss was all that came to him. He continued his search and inquiries, and finally through the good offices of a priest found his wife and children.

James and Elizabeth Agnew are reunited and happy.

The Highest Republican Tax.

From the St Louis Republic.

Under the Republican tariff system the average taxes on the woolen clothing of the people are higher than the average taxes or any other class of articles whatever. The following table showing this to be the fact is from the eighth page of the introduction to the Treasury report on imports, issued by the Harrison administration for 1891:

	Average Ad Valorem Rate Collected Per Cent.
Manufactures of wool	80 62
Tobacco and manufactures of	76 77
Spirituous and Malt liquors and wines	79 24
Earthern, stone and Chinaware	57 24
Glass and manufactures of	55 66
Silk, manufactures of	51 93
Cotton, manufactures of	50 98
Flax manufactures of	37 80
Leather and manufactures of	33 23
Iron, steel and manufactures of	33 03
Chemicals drugs, dyes and medicines	30 59
Fruits and nuts	27 85

As it stands, this is an ugly showing for Republicanism, for it demonstrates that Republicanism taxes the flannel shirt of the worker higher than it does the champagnes, the fine brandies; the silks, the diamonds, the pictures the statuary, the bric-a-brac of the protected millionaire. But it is only part of the truth. It does not show the full extent of the Republican tax on the people's clothing. It shows only such taxes as yield revenue—not such as entirely prohibit imports.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of of Bucklen's Arnice Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, Ohio., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by J. D. Murray's Drug store.

An Egg Within an Egg.

Several days ago Lee Rex placed on exhibition at J. G. Gillam's store a large egg, measuring 7½x8½ inches in circumference and weighing five ounces. Last Friday Mrs. Rex got the egg and intended coloring it and sending it to her son Ira, who is assistant agent at Swissvale. In the process of cooking the shell cracked and the idea of sending it away was abandoned. When the shell was removed, inside an albuminous coating was found another perfectly developed egg of more than ordinary size and having a hard shell. The outside shell was white and the inside shell was dark. We have heard of double yelks but never before of a perfect egg within an egg.—Mapleton *Item*.

Surrah silks from 40 cts. upward.

Beautiful dress challies, fast colors, 6 cts. per yard.

Dress ginghams, 6½, 7, 7½, 8, 10, 12, 15, 20, 25 and 30 cts.

Light, drab, tans, browns and all the new shades in Bedford Cords from 30 to 75 and 100 cts.

LYON & Co.

O for an eye more clear to see,
A mind to grasp more earnestly,
For every good intent,
That to the sick and despairing
I bring thee a peerless cure

Pau-Tina, the great remedy for Coughs, Colds and Consumption, 25 and 50 cents. Sold at J. D. Mutray's Drug Store.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES
820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N Y
26marly

JUST IN.

.: NEW LOT :.

—OF—

MEN'S ALL WOOL SUITS

—AT—

$10.00.

FAUBLE'S.

BELLEFONTE, - - - - PA.

In almost every neighborhood throughout the west there is some one or more persons whose lives have been saved by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, or who have been cured of chronic diarrhoea by it. Such persons take especial pleasure in recommending the remedy to others. The praise that follows its introduction and use makes it very popular. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—THE undersigned, executor of John Emerick, dec'd., late of Centre Hall borough, will offer at public sale on the farm, about 2½ miles east of Centre Hall, on the Brush Valley road, on

o—o SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1892, o—o

At 1 o'clock, the following described real estate of said deceased:

— A VALUABLE FARM, —

situate in Potter township, bounded on the north by Nittany mountain, on the east by Lieb farm, on the south by lands of George and Phlip Durst, and on the west by lands of Arney estate, containing

)—(186 ACRES,)—(

more or less, of which all is clear and in good state of cultivation, except twenty-five acres of fine timber land. Thereon erected two sets of farm buildings, consisting of dwelling houses, barns and other outbuildings. Running water at each of the buildings. Two orchards of choice fruit. The land is underlaid with several veins of semi-bituminous coal, so pronounced by experts.

ALSO

The property situate on Church street, in the borough of Centre Hall, consisting of a lot of ground. Thereon erected a 2-story

— FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, STABLE, —

and other outbuildings. There is a fine lot of fruit on the premises. This is a desirable home and well located.

Terms will be made known on day of sale.

DR. C. E. EMERICK,
Executor.

VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned will offer at private sale the valuable farm in Georges Valley, near Spring Mills, containing

— 160 ACRES, —

more or less, 90 acres of which is cleared and in excellent state of cultivation, the balance in good timber land. The buildings consist of a new

o—o 2-STORY DWELLING HOUSE o—o

9 rooms, Wash house, etc., good bank barn and other outbuildings. All buildings except barn are newly erected, and the barn is in very good condition. The farm is in a convenient and desirable location, being located near railroad, postoffice, churches schools, etc., and is an excellent opportunity for an investment. Also

100 ACRES OF MOUNTAIN TIMBER LAND.

will be offered in connection with this farm or separate. Apply to or address

G. R. DECKER,
feb25-3m Spring Mills.

J. D. Murray the druggist, desires us to publish the following testimony, as he handles the remedy and believes is to be reliable.

I bought a 50 cent bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and applied it to my limbs, which have been afflicted with rheumatism at intervals for one year. At the time I bought the Pain Balm I was unable to walk. I can truthfully say that Pain Balm has completely cured me. R. H. FARR, Holywood, Kansas. MR. A. B. COX, the leading druggist at Holywood, vouches for the truth of the above statement.

——The REPORTER at $1.50 is the cheapest paper in the county. Subscribe and get in the swim.

Some of the Grand Army boys may be interested in the following from Alex B. Pope, A. D. C., Commander Dep't., Tenn. and Ga. He says: "We have had an epidemic of whooping cough here(Stewart, Tenn.,) and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been the only medicine that has done any good." There is no danger from whooping cough, when the remedy is freely given. It completely controls the disease. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

Three Weeks for 10 Cents.

To show you what an excellent paper for the home circle the **New York Ledger** is, we will send you

3 Numbers for 10 Cents.

The illustrations in the **Ledger** are beautiful. It is one of the best illustrated papers in the world.

These three numbers will contain the following interesting reading: Two complete novelettes, beautifully illustrated, one by **Helen Marshall North**, entitled **"The Romance of Cynthia Nesbit,"** the other by **Louis Harman Peet**, entitled **"At the Eleventh Hour;"** also illustrated short stories by such authors as **Amelia E. Barr, Mary Kyle Dallas, Anna Sheilds, W. Thomson** and **Col. Thomas W. Knox**; numerous poems; three pages of the **"Woman's World"** department, full of information that will interest every mother and daughter; news from **"The World's Four Corners,"** and many short miscellaneous articles brimful of useful information; and the three opening installments of a most interesting serial story, entitled **"Morris Julian's Wife;"** also one installment in each number of **"The Other Bond,"** Miss **Dora Russell's** most successful serial—all sent for only 10 cents. Address

NEW YORK LEDGER,
ROBERT BONNER'S SONS, 180 William St., N. Y

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Ezra Krumbine, dec'd., late of Centre Hall borough, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement

SAMUEL FLORAY,
JOHN H. KRUMBINE,
Administrators.
apr21-6t Centre Hall.

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS for taxes for 1890 and 1891—agreeable to the provisions of law relating to the sale of unseated tracts of land for the non payment of taxes. Notice is hereby given that there will be exposed at public sale or outcry, the following tracts of unseated lands in county of Centre, Penna., for taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Monday, the 13th day of June, 1892, at 1 o'clock p. m.

BOGGS TWP.

Acres.	Per.	Warrantee Name.	Taxes.
433	165	Godfrey Martha	25 82
433	163	Harvey Jonathan	17 46
431	40	Hood Moses	17 68
150		Lane Sarah	6 15

BURNSIDE TWP.

415		Black James	12 46
433	163	Brady Robt	13 01
433	163	Brady Wm P	23 43
433	163	Brady John	13 01
415		Boyd John	12 46
433	163	Cook William	27 43
433	163	Cowden John	27 43
140	122	Cox Paul	24 00
433	163	Dewart John	12 81
433	163	Dewart William	12 81
433	163	Donnelly Henry	12 81
433	163	Fox Samuel M	12 81
433	163	Gray Robert	12 81
433	163	Gray William	12 81
433	163	Grant Thomas	23 43
433	163	Gobin Chas	12 81
360		Guerney Francis	5 04
433	163	Hall Charles	13 01
433	163	Housel John	23 43
433	165	Hamilton Thos	6 07
433	163	Kidd John	13 01
433	163	Lyon John	23 43
200		Miller William	2 80
70		Nickolson Jno	2 10
64		O'Brien Michael	5 74
216	163	Parker Jeremiah	14 05
433	163	Shaffer Henry	23 43
40		Stewart Walker	24 00
433	163	Scott Samuel	13 01
143		Stewart Ann	8 59
415		Tallman Sarah M	12 46
433	163	Towers James	26 09
415		Widener Jacob	5 82
415		Wallace Jos S	12 46
433	163	Wallace Joseph	12 81
415		Weltzell John	22 41
123		Wheeler Henry	3 71
204		Withington Martin	6 11

COLLEGE TWP.

147		Johnson Ross	3 96
250		Johnson Thomas	9 09

CURTIN TWP.

50		Brooks Jesse	9 70
294		Bruce Charles	14 27
71	131	Curtin Roland	3 44
294	31	Godfrey Martha	14 27
403		Kelso Rebecca	33 25
100		Kelso Joseph	8 25
200		Meyer Philip	19 40
100		Meyer Simon	9 70
420	48	Meyers Michael	40 41
420		Myer Valentine	40 41
196		Miller James	10 78
115		Taylor Joseph	8 25
160		Willis Jonathan	13 29

FERGUSON TWP.

100		Burchfield Wm	5 55
29	48	Bates Daniel	2 15
12		Glasgow Silas	1 85
19		Hicks Abram	1 39
10		Hicks Abram	19

GREGG TWP.

50		Bishop Cornelius	3 90
200		Carson Jno	3 90
140		Gray Robt	2 73
380		Hubby Barnard	6 41
106	126	Hahn William	7 80
122	31	Hepburn Wm	1 15
144		Logan Wm	2 80
153		Markley Jacob	3 19
28		Painter John	1 74
125		Richardson Isaac	2 44
148		Reed Daniel	2 87
118		Taggart Wm	2 29
156		Taggart David	2 66
51		Unknown	1 99
116		Zeigler Michael	7 80

HAINES TWP.

121		Barr Thomas	1 92
125		Barr James	2 01
129		Barr Mary	2 07
100		Gratz Michael	1 50
306	89	Gratz Micahel	4 90
405		Gratz Simon	6 49
209		Grove Wendell	3 35
435		Hall Chas	15 21
25		Hayes Calvin M	41
112		Henry Joseph	1 80
153		Links Mary	2 14
80		Metz Jno	61
120		Rhoads Daniel	1 92
388		Seidell Philip	6 53
303		Seidell Peter	5 96

HALF MOON TWP.

216		Lamborn Josiah	10 22
70		Jacob Lyle	2 21
44	11	Unknown	1 55

HARRIS TWP

94		Conley Adam	4 79
240		Duff Andrew	2 80
196		Fisher J C	8 50
260		Gregg Thomas	4 16
93		Henry Stophel	4 65
140		Henry Stophel	1 12
75		Irwin John	1 29
150		" "	3 61
10		Irwin William	52
169		Mitchell Jno	8 70
231		" "	10 76
402	80	McCormick Eleanor	5 87
260		McClellan George	3 05
412	121	Parker Thomas	21 07
400		Reed James	9 60
88		Reynolds Jno	4 59
212		Reynolds Jno	10 81
170		" "	5 09
100		Sankey Thomas	1 75
165		Simpson Nathan	7 53
255		" "	11 99
100		Unknown	1 29
159		Wilson Samuel	8 09
241		" "	12 31
125		Wilson David	6 39
75		Wilson Wm	1 29
30		Wilson Peter	86
152		Work David	7 65
138		Work Joseph	7 05

HOWARD TWP.

167	104	Brown Samuel	8 03
415		Godfrey Martha	14 20
136	92	Harris Jas D	5 33

LIBERTY TWP.

80		Gorrell Wm	6 50
166		Hayes Robt and Jas	19 92
175		Hayes Wm ½ of	3 57
309		Irwin Robt	18 57
185		Jackson Jeremiah	7 41
125		Jackson Jeremiah	5 02
200		Krouse Daniel	8 00
150		Lytle Peter	6 71

MARION TWP.

197		Harris A D	1 80
37	100	Mckinney David	6 95
80		Young Robt	1 24

MILES TWP.

440		Brady Wm P	4 27
273		Barton Wm	5 05
403		Carothers Jas	5 40
200		Carothers Thos	3 70
250		Corper W E	18 50
424		Calhoun Geo	31 28
200		Gray Robt	14 80
100		Hepburn Jas	2 05
100		Kreamer Peter	3 70
402	134	Miles Wm 9-16 of	16 72
402	134	" " 7-16 of	13 12
58		Parker Wm	4 30
200		Princeton Jacob	14 80
277		Swineford Peter	1 43
415		Sidell Stophel	30 71
150		Wolf Jonathan	2 78
158		Young Benj	2 91

PENN TWP.

200		McCauly Wm	7 00
300		Montgomery Wm	10 50
276		Montgomery Daniel	11 27
170		Swineford Peter 1-2 of	2 93
400		Swineford Geo	7 20

POTTER TWP.

265		Blair Joseph	14 02
288		Bond Mary	5 76
400		Brady Wm P	12 00
81	111	Cameron Alex	1 96
133		Delninger Christ	7 80
300		Falls Thomas	4 27
268		Falls Thomas	7 88
84		Frick Jno Jr	4 92
198		Fullmer H B	2 51
200		Garrigas Edward	3 90
125		Hubler Bernard	6 32
100		Hunter Alexander	5 76
286		Jacobs G	6 34
200		Garrigus Wm	3 90
190		Gregg Thomas	5 70
275		Gordon Thomas	8 78
200		McClellan George	4 27
314		McKim Robt	19 32
86		" "	1 71
138		McKim David	2 70
262		" "	15 34
105		McClellan Geo	2 11
278		Norris John	7 80
94		Patterson Benj	5 62
417		Parker ——	13 49
300		Reed John C	3 90
100		Scott Samuel	5 86
100		Scott Abraham	5 86
108	61	Telly Ferrell	3 90
88		Vanderslice Henry	5 86

RUSH TWP.

433	153	Allison John	204 78
328		Allison James	157 44
250		Allison Andrew	108 09
300		Allison A and Jno Lily	19 20
40	10	Atherton Richard	5 68
381	153	Allison Andrew	18 24
52		Bauman Joseph	4 99
433	153	Beech Wm	45 47
433	153	Brickley Daniel	18 18
433	153	Burg Jno	9 09
433	163	Collins Zacheus	9 09
776		Copenhaver & Whitcomb	30 15
253		Dentler William	24 29
433	163	Ebler Daniel	27 28
433	153	Eberman Philip	20 83
433	153	Fitzgerald Daniel	27 29
433	153	Grant Thomas	103 93
50		Groe Elizabeth	2 25
121	152	Groe & McKeon	12 71
216	156	Grant Thomas	41 47
433	153	Greaves Thomas	9 11
433	153	Gray Wm	19 96
433	153	Hess Henry	9 10
433	153	Hess Christian	9 10
433	163	Hopkins Joseph	14 95
433	163	Hopkins Jno	26 59
433	153	Haines Reuben Jr	62 49
216	156	Hamilton Thomas	41 47
433	153	Irvin Robert ¾ of	13 65
433	153	" " ¼ of	11 39
100		King Robert	48 00
434		Lucas Chas	9 11
433	153	Lewis David	9 11
433	153	Lowden Richard	28 38
433	153	Lowden John	45 47
400		Matlock Nathaniel	8 40
200		Matlock Josiah	4 20
433	153	Malone Richard	9 11
433	153	" "	20 83
433	153	Myers Jacob	57 98
433	153	McClellan John	51 60
95	152	McCoy William	55
425		Morris Richard	8 95
433	153	Morris Casper W	9 09
433	153	Morgan Benj F	9 09
433	153	Morgan B F ¾ of	13 68
433	153	Morris Isaac W	9 09
100		McCord J R & A Campbell	5 25
433	153	Musser John ¼ of	11 39
433	153	" " ¾ of	13 65
433	153	Morgan B R ¾ of	11 39
433	153	Malone Richard	9 09
433	153	" "	9 09
822	153	Old Davis	54 39
433	153	Peters Richard ¾ of	13 65
433	153	Pinkerton Henry	24 28
30		Phillips Hardman	3 78
14	84	Potter W	1 89
434	153	Peters Richard ¼ of	11 39
177	84	Phillips Hardman	33 98
433	153	Reed Robert	9 09
40		Reed Jno	5 04
333	153	Rudisill Jacob	29 97
433	153	Rush Benj	103 93
38		Robinson Wm H	3 99
26		" " "	3 78
216		Ranny Robt	10 37
433	153	Slough Geo	41 57
433	153	Stoner Christain	45 47
433		Stoner Jno	14 94
433	153	Siddens Eleanor	45 47
193		Witmer Henry	18 53
12		Williams J C	1 73
236¾		Wilson John	13 70
75		Wilson Wm	15 75
346	39	Wister Bartholomew	7 27
433	153	Wister Thomas	9 09
433	153	Wallace Jas J	41 57
108		Wilson Jno	4 54
433	153	Zantzinger Paul	54 60

SPRING TWP.

186	115	Purdue John E	9 31
300		Robinson Catharine	11 20
300		Robinson Rebecca	8 40
150		Robinson Richard	5 33
100		Unknown	4 21

SNOW SHOE TWP.

433	153	Fisher Samuel W	62 35
424	153	Fisher Jas C	62 35
433	153	Norris J P ¼ of	9 31
434	153	" " "	9 31
216		Parker Jeremiah ½ of	2 97
216		" " ½ of	2 97
162		Tompkins, Jos	26 73
433	163	Waln Phoebe	31 82
58	29	Wharton Mary M	2 29
29	29	" "	2 29

TAYLOR TWP.

76		Aushultz G o	3 65
62		Beckwith Clement	8 95
50		Clark Joseph	4 80
163		Hootman Elizabeth	12 62
434		Montgomery W W	9 98
216	156	McEwen Polly	20 83
431		Montgomery John	9 98
100		Master Thomas	9 60
200		Whitehead Richard	19 20

UNION TWP.

150		Brown William	6 39
117		Davis Boyce	5 25
159	140	Mann Harvey	6 68
433	163	Wister Wm	17 50

WALKER TWP.

92	94	Askers Robert	2 01
212	10	Baker John	7 48
161		Brooks Ruth	2 89
247	65	Baker Robert	5 43
580	129	Currier Mary	6 16
60		" "	1 32
115	113	Dangherty Mary	2 54
179	110	Dangherty Elizabeth	3 96
69	39	Evans Jesse	1 51
100	39	" "	2 29
92	26	Eckert Wm	2 02
80		Fry Geo	3 52
243	55	Gilbert Wm	5 36
211	72	Hahn Peter	4 66
22	47	Hahn Ebenezer	51
65	40	Hahn Wm	1 43
219	39	James Margaret	4 84
215	155	James Edward	4 75
59	40	Johnson David	1 32
161		Knox John	6 60
327	160	Mensell Wm	7 22
90	94	Mercer John	2 61
327	100	Mercer David	7 22
384	56	Miller Wm	8 47
443	59	Osman Captain	4 64
86	40	Packer Job	1 91
89	40	Packer James Jr	2 00
182		Purden Richard	6 60
100		Purden John	2 20
175		Robinson Richard	6 60
58	54	" "	1 93
382	138	Sutler Daniel	8 44
12		Wilson Robert	27

WORTH TWP.

33		Clymer Henry	1 84
74		Campbell Robert	38
300		Hawthorn Thos	3 46
345		Kuhns Jno	23 00
260		Lawman Geo	4 60
330		Mayland Jasper	4 53
274		Miles Samuel	18 40
86		Ross John	5 92
100		Shippen Thos L	14 70
79		Swanwick John	4 83
6		Singer John	69
88		Shippen Wm Jr	3 45
247		Wister Wm	15 41
30		Wister Daniel	2 40
107		Unknown	15 19

NOTE.

In accordance with the act of June 6th, 1887, interest will be added to the amount of all taxes assessed against unseated lands above advertised.

JAMES J. GRAMLEY,
County Treasurer.

ALSO,

All of the following lots or tracts of land returned by the tax collectors of the following districts, respectively, for the years of 1886, 1887, 1888, and 1889, to the Commissioners of Centre County, for non payment of taxes, according to the provisions of the several Acts of Assembly relative to the sale of seated lands for taxes:

Acres.	Lot.	Name ass'd in.	Years.	Taxes.
	Park	Ph'rg Park Asso.	'87-88	59 50
	Lot	Frank Nelson,	'87-88	15 66
	Lot	J. M. Kepler,	'87-88	53 55
	Foundry	Jones & Landon	'88	78 90
	Lot	Wesley Johnston	'88	23 64
	Lot	Albert Owens,	88	9 15

BOGGS TWP.

16		Ruth Negley	1889	2 30

MILESBURG BORO.

	Lot	E. A. Green,	'87-89	6 32
	Lot	Mrs. Eliz. M'Ghee	'87-89	8 40

HUSTON TWP.

433		Austin Swisher,	1887	27 32
330		Bush & Tome,	1887	44 93
	Lot	Lizzie Light,	1887	18
100		E. J. Henderson Est.	1887	8 25

LIBERTY TWP.

270		Christian Holter	1888	53 56
	Mill & farm	Jno. Nestlerode,	1889	83 38

WORTH TWP.

	Lot	C. L. Beckwith	1889	68
5		Isaac Jarrett,	'86-89	86
	Lot	Elizabeth Snyder	'86-89	64
	Lot	Philip Newman	1889	3 95
		J. I. Thompson,	1889	20 10
	Lot	John Erb,	1889	58

SPRING TWP.

	Lot	J. L. Murphy,	1889	4 66

JAS. J. GRAMLEY,
Co. Treasurer.

WHAT WE MAY EXPECT.

The Sort of Weather Rev. Ira Hicks Has Mapped out.

Rev. Ira Hicks, the great American forecaster and dealer in weather generally, has promulgated the following weather program for the coming month of May:

Cold, clear weather will advance from the west to eastern parts of our continent dnring the first five days of May. By the 3d a warm wave will appear in the west, attended by a low barometer and storm developments of market intensity. Within forty-eight hours of 6 p. m., on the 4th—the center of the period—storms of marked cyclonic possibilities attended by hail, rain and thunder, will visit most parts of the country. Frosts are almost sure to follow in the rear of storms about the night of the 4th or 5th in the north and west, reaching the eastern sections a day or two later. Watch and see. Centering on the 10th and 11th reactionary conditions of temperature and barometric pressure, ending in storms, may be counted on.

The next storm period is central on the 16th, bringing its eliminating stages, especially in the eastern parts of the country, exactly on the 18th—the central day of a Venus disturbance. The period runs from the 14th to the 19th. A series of heavy storms, recurring in cyles of twenty-four hours—say each afternoon and evening will most likely result for several days about this time. Heavy frosts will be heard from to the northward between the 16th and 21st. On and about the 22nd, look for a return of very warm days, with reactionary storms greatly intensified by the Venus equinox.

The last storm period for the month is from the 25th to the 30th—a period calling for constant and careful watchfulness in the event of hot days, south winds and the formation of active storm clouds. On the 25th falls the new moon, equinox of Mercury on the 29th; we may almost surely expect disturbances of great violence. The phenomenal rains which we expected at the end of April and in May have been precipitated by Mars and Saturn combination, resulting in great and disastrous floods.

Supreme Court Decisions.

The following decisions were handed down Monday by the supreme court: Duncan vs. Hartman, C. P. Blair county, judgement affirmed, Lehigh Valley Coal company vs. Ward, C. P., Centre county, judgment affirmed; Schoonover's appeal, C. P., Centre county, the decree is affirmed and the appeal dismissed at the cost of the appellant; in re. private road in the borough of Huntingdon, Q. S. Huntingdon county, proceedings below affirmed; Clark's appeal, O. C. Huntingdon county, the decree is affirmed and the appeal dismissed at the cost of the appellant; Pennsylvania and Northwestern Railroad company vs. Harkins, C. P. Clearfield county, the judgment is affirmed; appeal of the Buffalo, Chester, Rochester and Pittsburg Railway company, C. P. Clearfield county, the decree is affirmed and the appeal dismissed at the cost of the appellant; Gates vs. Bloom, C. P. Clearfield county, judgment affirmed; Dewalt's appeal, C. P. Philadelphia; Meredith's appeal, C. P. Lebanon county, the decree is affirmed in each case and the appeal dismissed at the costs of the respective appellants; Spencer vs. Bloom, C. P. Clearfield county, judgment is reversed and a procedendo awarded; Moore vs. Bloom C. P. Clearfield county, the judgment is reversed and a procedendo awarded; Roe vs. Dwelling House Insurance company, C. P. Susquehanna county judgment awarded.

Reversed—Currier vs. Bilger, Spenior vs. Bloom and Moore vs. Bloom, from Clearfield county.

A Full Equipment.

The REPORTER office received a full and fine equipment of job type of the latest styles and designs, for the execution of all kinds of job work. All old type has been thrown out and their places supplied with new, and we now have a modernly equipped office. Work will be executed with neatness and dispatch. We carry in stock a fine line of wedding invitations, wedding envelopes, cards, letter and note heads, etc., etc., and guarantee our work to be strictly first class,—if in need of anything enumerated give us a call, and we will gladly quote prices.

A cable dispatch announces that "in the next two months there will be 273 fashionable marriages celebrated in London, and that of these fully one-third of the brides will be Americans." Happily, the balance of trade in this respect cannot long continue so heavy against us. The rapidity with which British manfacturers are being forced to migrate to this country renders it reasonably certain that the home market will ere long be sprouting a sufficiency of eligible English husbands to supply the domestic consumption at our doors.

Don't Quarrel

With people for groaning when they suffer with Rheumatism or Neuralgia; the pain is simply terrible: no ancient torture was more painful: but people ought to be blamed if having Rheumatism or Neuralgia and won't use Red Flag Oil; it has cured hundreds of sufferers and costs only 25 cents at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Subscribe for the REPORTER.

ACME BLACKING is cheaper at 20 cents a bottle than any other Dressing at 5 cents.

A LITTLE GOES A LONG WAYS because shoes once blackened with it can be kept clean by washing them with water. People in moderate circumstances find it profitable to buy it at 20c. a bottle, because what they spend for Blacking they save in shoe leather.

It is the cheapest blacking considering its quality, and yet we want to sell it cheaper if it can be done. We will pay

$10,000 Reward

for a recipe that will enable us to make WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING at such a price that a retailer can profitably sell it at 10c. a bottle. This offer is open until Jan. 1st, 1893.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

Old furniture painted with

PIK-RON

(this is the name of the paint), looks like stained and varnished *new furniture*. One coat will do it. A child can apply it. You can change a pine to a walnut, or a cherry to mahogany; there is no limit to your styles. All retailers sell it.

PASTOR KOENIGS' NERVE TONIC TRADE MARK

A NATURAL REMEDY FOR

Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebrity, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the **sovereign remedies of the World.**

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
5	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting	.25
7	Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25

SPECIFICS

16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria	.50
17	Piles, Blind or Bleeding	.50
18	Ophthalmy, or Sore, or Weak Eyes	.50
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	.50
21	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing	.50
22	Ear Discharges, Impaired Hearing	.50
23	Scrofula, Enlarged Glands, Swellings	.50
24	General Debility, Physical Weakness	.50
25	Dropsy, and Scanty Secretions	.50
26	Sea Sickness, Sickness from Riding	.50
27	Kidney Disease	.50
28	Nervous Debility Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges	1.00
29	Sore Mouth, Canker	.50
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.50
31	Painful Periods, with Spasm	.50
32	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation	1.00
33	Epilepsy, Spasm, St. Vitus' Dance	1.00
34	Diphtheria, Ulcerated Sore Throat	.50
35	Chronic Congestions & Eruptions	.50

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL, (144 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free.

HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL CURES PILES.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS.—Used by all owners of Horse and Cattle. A Complimentary copy of Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (300 pages) on treatment and care of Domestic Animals—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry—Sent free. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., cor. William and John Sts., N. Y.

Farmers Look!

I am now prepared to furnish Farm Implements and Repairs of all kinds at the *LOWEST PRICES!*

Special attention given to repairs.

BUGGIES, CARTS, :. WAGONS and CARRIAGES, :. FERTILIZERS and SEEDS.

All goods guaranteed.

Small goods delivered free of charge if ordered in due time.

W. L. GOODHART,

Millheim, - - - - - Pa.

FARMERS :.

I sell the Hench and Dromgold Ratchet Spring Tooth Harrows—the best harrow on earth at $1450. I can furnish anything from a Plow Share to a Steam Engine at low prices. Address,

F. P. VONADA,

Madisonburg, - - - Pa.

Farmers Supplies.

SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOW.—*The Farmers Favorite Plow.* This plow runs so steady that a boy who can drive the team can man the plow. There are seven different suction shares to this plow—for plowing clay, gravelly and stony soil. These shares are of the best make, which we sell at lower prices than any other first-class chilled plow share can be purchased. A trial of this plow will convince the most skeptical, that the plow will fulfil our claims.

SPRING TOOTH HARROWS.—We propose hereafter to buy Spring Tooth Harrows outside of the Spring Tooth Harrow Monopoly, therefore we now offer Spring Tooth Harrows at $1.50 to $2.00 each less than the combination prices. We want every farmer to know that we are headquarters for the best implements and low prices.

Conklin Wagons, Champion Wagons, Farm Carts and Wheel Barrows.

Champion Road Machines and Champion Stone Crushers—the popular machinery for improving roads.

BARBED WIRE.—Cambria Link Wire. Plain and barbed hog wire at lowest prices.

HAY RAKES AND TEDDERS.—A chance for bargains. We sell the best hand-lump hay rake in America for $14.50 net cash. The best self-dump hay rake for $18.50 net cash. We sell the best hay tedder in the United States for $30.00 on six months time or 5 per cent. off for cash, making the net price $28.50.

We have a full line of Farmers Supplies, which we are prepared to furnish at Rock Bottom Prices. We invite farmers to call and see us.

We have a fine line of buggies, surreys and carts—we recently purchased a job lot of pleasure carts, which we sell at $16.50. These carts cannot be duplicated at the price.

McCALMONT & CO.,

Bellefonte, - - - - Pa.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

PENSIONS

THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.

Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled

Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted address **James Tanner.**

Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D.C.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patents in less time than those remote from Washington.

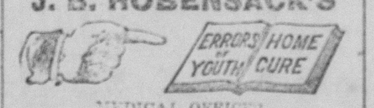
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

DOCTOR J. B. HOBENSACK'S



MEDICAL OFFICES,

206 N. SECOND ST., Philadelphia, Pa.

Are the oldest in America for the treatment of

Special Diseases & Youthful Errors,

Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Ulcers, Runnings, Discharges, Stricture, Bladder, Kidney and Skin Diseases, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Rupture, Piles, etc., cured by improved methods without a surgical operation. The Doctor's success is due to his lifelong experience and study of nature's own vegetable remedies used and by thorough examination and watchful attention to patients during treatment. A 40 years' established reputation is our guarantee of success.

Correspondence by Mail a Specialty.

Office hours, 8 A. M., 10 P. M., 6 to 8 P. M. All days open except Sundays 10 to 12 A. M. Send 2c. Stamp for Book. (Copyrighted.)

OVER FORTY 1892 NOVELTIES.
JAMES VICK'S SONS, ROCHESTER, N. Y.
NOTHING LIKE SUCCEEDS
IT CONTAINS OVER 1,000 ILLUSTRATIONS
ITALSO TELLS HOW TO GET THE NEW 50 FOR 10 CT
FREE
CAN BE DEDUCTED FROM FIRST ORDER
FLORAL GUIDE
SEED

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Centre Hall - Mills -

All grades of Roller flour constantly onhand, at wholesale to dealers and at retail.

All grades of Chop.

Granulated Corn Meal of the finest grades.

Bran, fine and coarse.

Coal, always on hand, Hard, Soft and Woodland, all sizes.

All kinds of grain wanted and cash paid for same at highest market prices.

Terms, for Flour, Feed and Coal, strictly cash.

KURTZ & SON.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINGS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. {CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHANICAL ENGINEERING;} These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY, Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
   MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Winter term opens January 7, 1891; Spring term, April 8, 1891. Commencement week, June 28—July 2, 1891. For Catalogue or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest., State College, Centre Co., Pa.

BARK WANTED.—THE UNDERSIGNED will pay market price in cash for Rock Oak, or Hemlock bark at their tannery, or on cars, at points of shipping. Please call on or address them at their office

LEAS, McVITTY & GREENE, Lewistown, Pa.

apr14-8t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Catharine Dashem, dec'd., late of Gregg township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

M. L. RISHEL, Executor.

apr7-6t Farmers Mills.

HOMESTEAD FOR SALE OR RENT.—THE undersigned offers a desirable homestead for sale, consisting of 35 acres of land of which 25 acres are good young timber. Thereon a plank frame house, bank barn, with other outbuildings, choice fruit and excellent water, adjoins the Heckman farm west of Centre Hall, on the old Lewistown road leading to the pike. Apply or address,

W. W. Horner, Centre Hall, Pa.

NOTICE.—AT THE ANNUAL ELECTION of the stockholders of the Centre Hall Water Company, on the 1st Monday of May, being the 2nd day of May, 1892, action will be taken of approval or disapproval of the proposed increase of the capital stock of said company from $5000 to $7500.

WM. WOLF, Secretary. FRED KURTZ, President.

3mar-2m

Harper & Kreamer.

We open this season with all the latest productions of

Dress Goods. . . . . Clothing ...Notions, Etc...

We ask your inspection of our stock, promising unsurpassed assortments and values that will surely please.

NEW GOODS. LOW PRICES.

ATTORNEYS.

JOHN KLINE, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office on second floor of Furst's building north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. jan57

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS. ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS, Attorneys at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. jan55

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan57

J. L. SPANGLER, C. P. HEWES. SPANGLER & HEWES, Attorneys at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. Special attention to collections. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in German and English. jan92

BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., BELLEFONTE, PA. Receive deposits. Discount notes. jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

IRVIN HOUSE, S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor, LOCK HAVEN, PA. Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor jan72

BUSH HOUSE, W. L. Daggett, Proprietor, BELLEFONTE, PA. Special attention given to country trade. ap?90

FOUNTAIN HOUSE, Emanuel Brown, Proprietor, BELLEFONTE, PA. The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate.

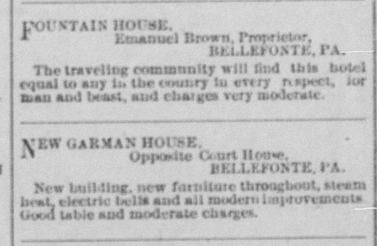
NEW GARMAN HOUSE, Opposite Court House, BELLEFONTE, PA. New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL, D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor, SPRING MILLS, PA. Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, G. B. Brandon, Proprietor, BELLEFONTE, PA. Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

CAMERON HOUSE, Ord & Zerfing, Proprietors, LEWISBURG, PA. Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor.

ST. ELMO HOTEL—317 AND 319 ARCH ST., Philadelphia. Rates $2 per day. Located in the immediate centres of business, and places of amusement and the different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by street cars constantly passing the door. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure. Your patronage respectfully solicited. JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.



Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. **Life is passing!** Reach out. **Be up and doing.** Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life—embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for many is here. **Money** to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from **$5 to $10 per day.** You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct you how, **free.** Failers unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once. **Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.**

The Chase Circular Saw Mill

With Steel Headblocks Warranted Unbreakable

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.

CHASE TURBINE MFG. CO., Orange, Mass.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect Nov. 15, 1891.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.15 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.20 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.40 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a m Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.26 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.51 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.25 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.,

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore 9.00 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 3.25 p m, Baltimore 4.30 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9.23 p m. Through coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.25 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
2 05	10 25	5 50	Montandon	9 20	1 30	4 55
2 20	10 35	6 20	Lewisburg	9 10	1 20	4 45
2 30		6 30	Biehl	9 00		4 37
2 37		6 35	Vicksburg	8 53		4 32
2 47		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 43		4 22
3 03		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 09
3 13		7 08	Glen Iron	8 17		4 02
3 47		7 43	Paddy Mountain	7 43		3 30
3 58		7 53	Coburn	7 32		3 18
4 06		8 01	Zerby	7 24		3 10
4 15		8 10	Rising Spring	7 16		3 02
4 23		8 18	Penn Cave	7 10		2 54
4 28		8 24	Centre Hall	7 03		2 47
4 34		8 32	Gregg	6 57		2 40
4 40		8 37	Linden Hall	6 50		2 32
4 45		8 42	Oak Hall	6 45		2 27
4 49		8 46	Lemont	6 41		2 23
4 58		8 51	Dale Summit	6 37		2 18
5 02		9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 08
5 05		9 04	Axemann	6 28		2 04
5 10		9 10	Bellefonte	6 20		2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 5.35 and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a m, 5.05 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8.05 p m

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pass'r Agt.

$25 NEW HIGH ARM Favorite Singer LOW ARM, $20.00

Drop leaf, fancy cover, two large drawers, nickel ring and a full set of Attachment equal to any Singer Machine sold from $40 to $60 by Canvassers. A trial in your home before payment is asked. Buy direct from the Manufacturers and save agents' profits besides getting certificates of warrantee for five years. Send for testimonials to **Co-operative Sewing Machine Co., 201 S. 11th St., Phila., Pa.**

WE PAY FREIGHT.

YOU WE WANT WORKERS

Salary or commission to good men. Fast selling Imported Specialties; also full line GUARANTEED NURSERY STOCK.

Stock failing to live replaced FREE.

113m R. D. Leutchford & Co., Rochester, N. Y.

A MAN . . . . .

Always seeks to make investments from which he can receive the most in return in benefits or dividends. $1.50 invested in a year's subscription to the "Reporter" will greatly benefit him and he will a dividend declared each week on the investment.

HUNTING SEA OTTERS.

A LONELY OCCUPATION IN THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST.

One of the Most Valuable of Furs—Keen Marksmanship and Great Perseverance Necessary to Success.

It is a fact not generally known, even among the residents of the State of Washington, that off the coast along the edge of the Pacific Ocean, and almost in the shadow of the majestic Olympic range of mountains, is found, in numbers now rivalling the product of the Aleutian Islands, the much-prized sea otter, an animal which furnishes the most expensive fur known to the commercial world. The sea otter fur requires no dyeing to fit it for use, like the seal fur, and in its natural state it is worth ten or twenty times the figure that the sealskin sells for. It is not usually made into cloaks or sacques, because too heavy, as well as too expensive, to suit the tastes of many, and it is so rare that the fur is not often seen except as trimming for garments made of seal skin.

It is very interesting to see the manner in which the highly prized sea otters are secured here on the coast of Washington. If it were an easy task to get a sea otter there would no longer be any of them left in these waters, for they have been hunted here for twenty years by white men and a hundred or more by the Indians. The Indians hunt the sea otter from long, heavy canoes, in which they go out through the surf, and, cruising along a mile or two, shoot or spear the animal as he lies sleeping in the water, with only his head in sight. Owing to his extreme wariness, it is hard to approach and difficult to hit the animal after it is found. It is only after long practice that an Indian, accustomed as he is to the use of a canoe, is able to meet with any success at all, for it takes great skill to shoot or spear a floating object in a choppy sea from an uncertain canoe. Very often a hunter remains out five or six days without result.

It is not, however, the Indians who secure the most sea otters, for there are not many natives left, and the pursuit is a hazardous one. It is the white hunter, or "Boston man," as the Indians call him, who has devised a way of getting the coveted fur without risking his life in a canoe at sea. Along this stretch of beach from Gray's Harbor to Point Granville, are seven or eight three-legged towers, that look from a distance like the huge skeleton pile-drivers, with a rude box at the top of each. These towers are called sea-otter derricks, and they are erected as far out toward the breakers as practicable without danger of being washed away. The beach is smooth and so nearly level that at a distance of 1,000 feet from shore the water is only two or three feet deep. From the tops of these derricks the hunters pick off the wary sea otter, and it is not an unusual thing for one to shoot and kill his game at a distance of 1,000 yards. But though these hunters are excellent riflemen and their weapons are the very best, they may shoot a hundred times without killing a single sea otter, so that in addition to being good shots they must possess unusual patience. In spite of the apparent lack of liveliness in the pursuit, the sport is a most attractive one, and the hunter who once gets into it seldom abandons it.

In the locality that I have mentioned these derricks, forming a conspicuous feature of the coast scenery are scattered from two to four miles apart. Two of these lookouts have been up a long time. One is built in the tops of two tall trees on the bank, and the other is on a rock some distance out, the little cabin on top being reached by a rude ladder built of short pieces of driftwood tied together. Severe storms blow the derricks on the sand down every winter, but they are easily rebuilt, as there are great quantities of driftwood handy and no lack of standing timber within a few rods of the breakers. Usually two hunters build a derrick together and share in its use.

These derricks are forty feet high and at the base are twenty-four feet wide. On one of the poles a rude ladder is built, and the three poles are braced together by cross pieces nailed on at different points. Upon the top, or at the apex is built a box, nearly as high as a man's head, open at the top and partially open at the side toward the sea. The ends of the poles are sawed off and a board is nailed on top, making a seat for the hunter, who sits in this wind-protected coop and, with his rifle resting on the edge of the box in front of him, waits and watches for the game. He soon learns the habits of the sea otter, and can tell by the wind and the tide and the currents where to look for the first appearance of the stubby little head above the water.

Not one sea otter in a dozen sinks when it is killed by a bullet, and the next flood tide throws the carcass on the beach. When a number of hunters are shooting each one marks his bullets, so that the owner may be known when the animal is found. The hunters have implicit faith in each other, and would not think of taking skins that did not belong to them. The Indians going up and down the beach are employed by some of the hunters to look out for their expected carcasses. If they find the dead animals easily they are allowed a small sum, enough to pay them well for their time and labor. If, for some reason, an animal that has been shot fails to come in when or where it is expected, and a whole day has gone by in fruitless search, then the Indian who finds it is given $10; two days after the Indian gets $30 for bringing it in, and if a week elapses from the time the hunter shoots a sea otter to the time it is found he gives half its value to the Indian, for he has then nearly despaired of ever seeing it.

A full-grown sea otter is from four to five feet long and perhaps a foot or more wide. When a hunter secures one he loosens the hide from the nose and head, and, without cutting it lengthwise at all, he pulls the skin down over the body, the hide being so elastic that this is not a difficult job. It is then stretched over a smooth board six and one-half feet long, nine inches wide at one end and ten at the other end. Each end of this board is tapered to a point. Another board exactly the same size is then inserted, and the skin is stretched a foot or eighteen inches longer than its original length. A third board half the length of the others, is wedged in and the skin lightly tacked at the ends to hold it in place. If any flesh adheres to the skin it is then cut off, and the hide is cured and dried in this condition. In a few days it is taken off of the boards and turned fur side out, when it is ready for the market.

The most valuable fur is that of the darkest color. A rich, nearly jet black fur with long silver hairs scattered through is the most prized of all, and such pelts bring the hunter from $150 to $250. The clear black comes next in value, and the brown is the cheapest of all and brings from $75 to $100. These prices do not indicate the true value of the skins, for the locality is a long distance from the railways, and it is very difficult and expensive to get freight of any kind from this out-of-the-way beach. A skin that the hunter sells for $150 more than doubles in value by the time it goes through several hands and reaches a good market.—[San Francisco Chronicle.

A SAVAGE CEREMONY.

Snake Dance of the Moqui Indians in the Southwest.

The place where the dance is held is a small open court, with the three-story houses crowding it on the west, and the brink of the cliff bounding it on the east. At the south end of the court stands the sacred Dance-rock—a natural pillar about fourteen feet high, left by water wearing upon the rock floor of the mesa's top. Midway from this to the north end of the court has been constructed the kee-si, or sacred booth of cottonwood branches, its opening closed by a curtain. Just in front of this a shallow cavity has been dug, and then covered with a strong and ancient plank with a hole in one side. This covered cavity represents Shi-pa-pu, the Great Black Lake of Tears—a name so sacred that few Indians will speak it aloud—whence, according to the common belief of all southwestern Indians, the human race first came.

On the day of the dance the Captain of the Snake-men places all the snakes in a large bag, and deposits this in the booth. All the other active participants are still in their room, going through their mysterious preparations. Just before sunset is the invariable time for the dance.

At about half-past five in the afternoon the twenty men of the Antelope Order emerge from their own special room in single file, march thrice around the court, and go through certain sacred ceremonies in front of the booth.

Now all is ready; and in a moment a buzz in the crowd announces the coming of the seventeen priests of the Snake Order through the roofed alley just south of the Dance-rock. These seventeen enter the court in single file at a rapid gait, and make the circuit of the court four times, stamping hard with the right foot upon the sacred plank that covers Shi-pa-pu as they pass in front of the booth. This is to let the Cachinas (spirits, or divinities) know that the dancers are now presenting their prayers.

When the Captain of the Snake Order reaches the booth on the fourth circuit, the procession halts. The captain kneels in front of the booth, thrusts his right arm behind the curtain, unties the sack and in a moment draws out a huge, squirming rattlesnake. This he holds with his teeth about six inches back of the ugly triangular head, and then he rises erect. The Captain of the Antelope Order steps forward and puts his left arm around the Snake-captain's neck, while with the snake-whip in his right hand he "smooths" the writhing reptile. The two start forward in the peculiar hippety-hop, hop, hippety-hop of all Pueblo dances; the next Snake-priest draws forth a snake from the booth, and is joined by the next Antelope-man as a partner; and so on, until each of the Snake-men is dancing with a deadly snake in his mouth, and an equal number of Antelope-men are accompanying them.

The dancers hop in pairs thus from the booth to the Dance-rock, thence north, and circle toward the booth again. When they reach a certain point, which completes about three-quarters of the circle, each Snake-man gives his head a sharp snap to the right, and thereby throws his snake to the rock floor of the court, inside the ring of dancers, and dances on to the booth again, to extract a fresh snake and make another round.

There are three more Antelope-men than Snake-men, and these three have no partners in the dance, and are intrusted with the duty of gathering up the snakes thus set free and putting them back into the booth. The snakes sometimes run to the crowd—a ticklish affair for those jammed upon the brink of the precipice. In case they run, the three official gatherers snatch them up without ado; but if they coil and show fight, these Antelope-men tickle them with the snake-whips until they uncoil and try to glide away, and then seize them with the rapidity of lightning. Frequently these gatherers have five or six snakes in their hands at once. The reptiles are as deadly as ever—not one has had its fangs extracted!—[St. Nicholas.

A Sure Sign of Death.

From time to time we are horrified by learning that some person has been buried alive, after assurances have been given of death. Under these circumstances the opinion of a rising French physician upon the subject becomes of world-wide interest, for, since the tests which have been in use for years have been found unreliable, no means should be left untried to prove beyond a doubt that life is actually extinct before conveying our loved ones to the grave.

Dr. Martinot asserts that an unfailing test may be made by producing a blister on the hand or foot of the body by holding the flame of a candle to the same for a few seconds, or until the blister is formed, which will always occur. If the blister contains any fluid it is evidence of life, and the blister only that produced by an ordinary burn. If, on the contrary, the blister contains only steam, it may be asserted that life is extinct.

The explanation is as follows: A corpse is nothing more than inert matter, under the immediate control of physical laws which cause all liquids heated to a certain temperature to become steam; the epidermis was raised, the blister produced, it breaks with a little noise and the steam escapes. But if, in spite of appearances, there is any remnant of life, the organic mechanism continues to be governed by physiological laws and the blister will contain serous matter, as in the case of any ordinary burns. The test is as simple as the proof is conclusive. Dry blister: death. Liquid blister: life. Anyone may try it; there is no error possible.—[Public Opinion.

THE BODY AND ITS HEALTH.

NERVOUS HEADACHE.—The simplest remedy known for nervous headache is a pinch of salt taken on the tongue and allowed to dissolve slowly, followed in about ten minutes with a drink of water. Salt, in its pure state, has virtues not to be scorned because it is an article within the humblest means.

REMOVING INSECTS FROM THE EAR.—When living insects find their way into the external auditory canal, Dr. Hobarts directs, in Popular Science News, that the ear should atonce be turned to a bright light, an endeavor being thus made to induce the intruder to back out, in virtue of the attraction which the light has for these creatures. This failing, the ear should be filled with sweet oil or glycerine which will kill the insect by occluding its breathing pores, and generally float it out. Sometimes, however, the syringe and warm water are necessary to remove it. In cases where these means are not at hand, as when hunting, blowing tobacco smoke into the ear directly from the stem of a pipe—the mouth being placed over the bowl and protected from it by the hand—will kill or stupefy the "earwig" and other insects which may enter the ear.

EXCESSIVE MUSCULAR DEVELOPMENT.—When great muscular strength or agility follows in the wake of physical exercise these should be regarded as identical and entirely subordinate to the health of body which the exercise has secured. To exercise for strength alone and to estimate it as the chief aim is an inexcusable blunder. There is no necessary physiological, casual relation between strength and health. Indeed it is a notorious fact that professional athletes are often defective in some bodily organ, and they generally die early in life from heart or lung trouble. Developing certain sets of muscles to the exclusion of others makes the muscular system unsymmetrical and interferes with the equable distribution of the general blood supply. Inordinate development of muscular power calls for unnatural activity from the central vital organs, and thus it frequently occurs that under the strain of some special effort the heart or lungs fail and death results, says The Doctor.

INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT LIFE.—As a matter of fact, the average life of all the babies that come into the world is only about 38 years; very few live to be over 90, and not more than one out of 2,000 sees his 100th birthday. In the year 1889 out of every 1,000 persons living in the following countries there died: In England, 18; in Norway, 17; in Sweden, 16; in Austria, 27; in Hungary, 32; in Germany, 23; in France, 21, and in Italy, 25. How many died in the United States we do not know, because no account of them was kept in the greater part of the country, but it was probably 17 or 18 out of each 1,000 living. We do know, however, that they died faster in some cities than in others. For example, out of each 1,000 people living, there died during the year ending May 31, 1890, in New York city, 27; in Brooklyn, 25; in Boston, 24; in Philadelphia, 22; in Chicago, 21; in Detroit, 20; in St. Louis, 19, and in Minneapolis, 15, while in the country districts the loss was only 11 or 12 out of each 1,000.

Let us now see where the greatest number of old people, in proportion to the total population, are to be found living in the United States. An examination of the records of the tenth census shows that in 1880 this was in New England. Of each 100,000 white persons there were then living and over 80 years old—in Connecticut 996, in Maine, 1,147; in Massachusetts 809; in New Hampshire, 1,478; in Rhode Island, 827, and in Vermont, 1,222. These are higher figures than are shown for any other State. In New York the corresponding proportion was 563; in Pennsylvania, 411; in Maryland, 347, and in Delaware, 409. In Ohio it was 412; in Indiana, 261; in Illinois, 215; in Iowa, 218; in Michigan, 319; in Minnesota, 139, in Kentucky, 338, in Tennessee, 347; in Virginia, 501; in North Carolina, 507; in South Carolina, 441; in Florida, 204; in Georgia, 401; in Alabama, 341; in Mississippi, 245; in Louisiana, 161, and in Texas, 111. In Montana it was only 27; in Nevada, 36 in Wyoming, 35; in Idaho, 40; in Dakota, 57; in Arizona, 53, and in Colorado, 81.

Life is shorter in the South than in the North, and in the flat, low-lying grounds than among the hills and mountains.

AROUND THE HOUSE.

Cut fresh or hot bread with a warm knife and it will not be sodden.

If any nickel-plated article becomes rusty, cover the spots with oil or grease for a few days. Then rub briskly with ammonia. This will remove the rust. When dry, polish with whiting or tripoli.

To remove the odor from any glass vial, fill it with clear cold water, and let it stand in an airy place uncorked for three days, change the water every day, and the odor will depart.

To get a broken cork out of a bottle tie a long loop in a bit of twine and put it into the bottle. Hold the bottle so as to bring the broken cork up near to the lower part of the neck, catch it in the loop so as to hold it stationary, and then either pull it up with the twine or use a corkscrew.

The oldest living naval officer in the world is Commodore Henry Bruce, of the United States Navy. He is 95.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Evils of Idleness."

TEXT: *"The slothful man roasteth not that which he took in hunting."*—Proverbs xii., 27.

David and Jeremiah and Ezekel and Micah and Solomon of the text showed that some time they had been out on a hunting expedition. Spears, lances, swords and nets were employed in this service. A deep pitfall would be digged. In the center of it there was some raised ground with a pole on which a lamb would be fastened, and the wild beast not seeing the pitfall, but only seeing the lamb would plunge for its prey and dash down, itself captured. Birds were caught in gins or pierced with arrows. The hunters in olden time had two missions—one to clear the land of ferocious beasts, and the other to obtain meat for themselves and their families. The occupation and habit of hunters are a favorite Bible simile. David said he was hunted by his enemy like a partridge upon the mountain. My text is a hunting scene.

A sportsman arrayed in a garb appropriate to the wild chase lets slip the bloodthirsty hounds from their kennels, and mounting his fleet horse, with a halloo and the yell of the greyhound pack they are off and away, through brake and dell, over marsh and moor, across chasms where a misstep would hurl horse and rider to death, plunging into mire up to the haunches or into swift streams up to the bit, till the game is tracked by dripping foam and blood, and the antlers crack on the rocks, and the hunter has just time to be in at the death. Yet, after all the haste and peril of the chase, my text represents this sportsman as being too indolent to dress the game and prepare it for food. He lets it lie in the dooryard of his home and become a portion for vermin and beaks of prey. Thus by one master stroke Solomon gives a picture of laziness, when he says, "The slothful man roasteth not that which he took in hunting." The most of hunters have the game they shot or entrapped cooked the same evening or the next day, but not so with this laggard of the text. Too lazy to rip off the hide. Too lazy to kindle the fire and put the gridiron on the coals.

The first picture I ever bought was an engraving of Thorwaldsen's "Autumn." The clusters of grapes are ripe on the vine of the homestead, and the returned hounds, panting from the chase, are lying on the doorsill and the hunter is unshouldering the game, while the housewife is about to take a portion of it and prepare it for the evening meal. Unlike the person of the text, she was enough industrious to roast that which had been taken in hunting. But the world has had many a specimen since Solomon's time of those whose lassitude and improvidence and absurdity were depicted in my text. The most of those who have made a dead failure of life can look back and see a time when a great opportunity opened, but they did not know it.

They were not as wise as George Stephenson, "the father of railways," who, when at sixteen years of age he received an appointment to work at a pumping engine for twelve shillings a week, cried out: "Now, I am a made man for life." God gives to most men at least one good opportunity. A great Grecian general was met by a group of beggars, and he said to them: "If you want beasts to plow your land I will lend you some. If you want land I will give you some. If you want seed to sow your land, I will see that you get it. But I will encourage none in idleness." So God gives to most people an opportunity of extrication from depressed circumstances. As if to create in us a hatred for indolence, God has made those animals which are sluggish to appear loathsome in our eyes, while those which are fleet and active he has clothed with attractiveness.

The tortoise, the sloth, the snail, the crocodile repel us, while the deer and the gazelle are as pleasing as they are fleet, and from the swift wings of innumerable birds God has spared no purple or gold or jet or crimson or snowy whiteness. Besides all this the Bible is constantly assaulting the vice of laziness. Solomon seems to order the idler out of his sight as beyond all human instruction when he says, "Go to the ant, thou sluggard, consider her ways and be wise." And Paul seems to drive him up from his dining table before he gets through with the first course of food with the assertion, "If any will not work, neither shall he eat."

Now, what are the causes of laziness and what are its evil results? I knew a man who was never up to time. It seemed impossible for him to meet an engagement. When he was to be married he missed the train. His watch seemed to take on the habits of its owner, and was always too slow. He had a constitutional lethargy for which he did not seem responsible. So indolence often arises from the natural temperament. I do not know but there is a constitutional tendency to this vice in every man. However active you may generally be, have you not on some warm spring day felt a touch of this feeling on you, although you may have shaken it off as you would a reptile? But some are so powerfully tempted to this by their bodily constitution that all the work of their life has been accomplished with this lethargy hanging on their back or treading on their heels.

You sometimes behold it in childhood. The child moping and longing within doors while his brothers and sisters are at play, or if he join them he is behind in every race and beaten in every game. His nerves, his muscles, his bones are smitten with this palsy. He vegetates rather than lives, creeps rather than walks, yawns rather than breathes. The animal in his nature is stronger than the intellectual. He is generally a great eater and active only when he cannot digest what he has eaten. It requires as much effort for him to walk as for others to run. Languor and drowsiness are his natural inheritance. He is built for a slow sailing vessel, a heavy hulk and an insufficient cutwater. Place an active man in such a bodily structure and the latter would be shaken to pieces in one day. Every law of physiology demands that he be supine. Such a one is not responsible for this powerful tendency of his nature. His great duty is resistance.

When I see a man fighting an unfortunate temperament all my sympathies are aroused, and I think of Victor Hugo's account of a scene on a warship, where, in the midst of a storm at sea, a great cannon got loose, and it was crashing this way and that and would have destroyed the ship, and the chief gunner, at the almost certain destruction of his own life, rushed at it with a handspike to thrust between the spokes of the wheel of the rolling cannon, and by a fortunate leverage arrested the gun till it could be lashed fast. But that struggle did not seem so disheartening as that man enters upon who attempts to fight his natural temperament, whether it be too fast of too slow, too nervous or too lymphatic. God help him, for God only can.

Furthermore, indolence is often the result of easy circumstances. Rough experience in earlier life seems to be necessary in order to make a man active and enterprising. Mountaineers are nearly always swarthy, and those who have toiled among mountains of trouble get the most nerve and muscle and brain. Those who have become the deliverers of nations, once had not where to lay their heads. Locusts and wild honey have been the fare of many a John the Baptist, while those who had been fondled of fortune and petted and praised have often grown up lethargic.

They have none of that heroism which comes from fighting one's own battles. The warm summer sun of prosperity has weakened and relaxed them. Born among the luxuries of life, exertion has been unnecessary, and therefore they spend their time in taking it easy. They may enter into business, but they are not fitted for its application, its hardships, for its repulses, and after having lost the most of that which they have invested, go back to thorough inaction. This costly yacht may do well enough on the smooth, glassy bay, but cannot live an hour amid a chopped sea.

Another cause of indolence is severe discouragement. There are those around us who started life with the most sanguine expectation. Their enterprise excited the remark of all compeers. But some sudden and overwhelming misfortune met them, and henceforth they have been inactive. Trouble, instead of making them more determined, have overthrown them. They have lost all self-reliance. They imagine that all men and all occurrences are against them. They hang their heads when once they walked upright. They never look you up in the eyes. They become misanthropic and pronounce all men liars and scoundrels. They go melancholic and threadbare to their graves. You cannot rouse them to action by the most glittering offer.

In most cases these persons have been honorable and upright all their lives, for rogues never get discouraged, as there is always some other plot they have not laid and some other trap they have not sprung. There are but few sadder sights than a man of talent and tact and undoubted capacity giving up life as a failure, like a line of magnificent steamers rotting against wharves, from which they ought to have been carrying the exports of a nation. Every great financial panic produces a large crop of such men. In the great establishments where they were partners in business they are now weighers or draymen or clerks on small salary.

Reverie is also a cause of indolence. There are multitudes of men who expect to achieve great success in life, who are entirely unwilling to put forth any physical, moral or intellectual effort. They have a great many eloquent theories of life. They are all the while expecting something to turn up. They have read in light literature how men suddenly and unexpectedly came to large estates, or found a pot of buried gold at the foot of the rainbow of Good Luck, or had some great offer made them. They have passed their lives in reverie.

Notwithstanding he is pinched with poverty, and any other man would be downcast at the forlorn prospect, he is always cheerful and sanguine and jovial, for he does not know but that he may be within a day or two of astounding success. You cannot but be entertained with his cheerfulness of temper. All the world wishes him well, for he never did anybody harm. At last he dies in just the same condition in which he lived, sorrowful only because he must leave the world just at the time when his long-thought-of plans were about to be successful.

Let no young man begin life with reverie. There is nothing accomplished without hard work. Do not in idleness expect something to turn up. It will turn down. Indolence and wickedness always make bad luck. These people of reverie are always about to begin. They say, "Wait a little." So with the child who had a cage containing a beautiful canary, and the door of the cage was open and a cat was in the room. "Better shut the door of the cage," said the mother. "Wait a minute," said the boy. While he was waiting the feline creature with one spring took the canary. The way that many lose the opportunity of a lifetime is by the same principle. They say, "Wait a minute." My advice is not to wait at all.

Again, bad habits are a fruitful source of indolence. Sinful indulgences shut a man's shop and dull his tools and steal his profits. Dissoluteness is generally the end of industry. There are those who have the rare faculty of devoting occasionally a day or a week to loose indulgences, and at the expiration of that time go back with bleared eyes and tremulous hands and bloated cheeks to the faithful and successful performance of their duties. Indeed their employers and neighbors expect this amusement or occasional season of frolic and wassail.

Some of the best workmen and most skillful artisans have this mode of conducting themselves, but as the time rolls on the season of dissipation becomes more protracted and the season of steadiness and sobriety more limited, until the employers become disgusted and the man is given up to a continual and ruinous idleness. When that point has arrived he rushes to destruction with astonishing velocity. When a man with strong proclivities of appetite has nothing to do, no former self respect or moral restraint or the beseechings of kindred can save him. The only safety for a man who feels himself under the fascination of any form of temptation is an employment which affords neither recreation nor holiday.

Nothing can be more unfortunate for a man of evil inclination than an occupation which keeps him exceedingly busy during a part of the year and then leaves him for weeks and months entirely unemployed. There are many men who cannot endure protracted leisure. They are like fractious steeds that must constantly be kept to the load, for a week's quiet makes them intractable and uncontrollable. Bad habits produce idleness, and idleness produces bad habits. The probability is that you will either have to give up your loose indulgences or else give up your occupation. Sin will take all enthusiasm out of your work and make you sick of life's drudgery, and though now and then between your seasons of dissipations you may rouse up to a sudden activity and start again in the chase of some high and noble end, even though you catch the game you will sink back into slothfulness before you have roasted that which you took in hunting. Bad habits unfit a man for anything but politics.

Now, what are the results of indolence? A marked consequence of this vice is physical disease. The healthiness of the whole natural world depends upon activity. The winds, tossed and driven in endless circuits, scattering the mists from the mountains, and scooping out death damps from the caves, and blasting the miasma of swamps, and hurling back the fetid atmosphere of great cities, are healthy just because of their swiftness and uncontrollableness of sweep. But, after awhile, the wind falls and the hot sun pours through it, and when the leaves are still and the grain fields bend not once all day long, then pestilence smites its victims and digs trenches for the dead.

All the healthy beauty of that which we see and hear in the natural world is dependent upon activity and unrest. Men will be healthy—intellectually, morally and physically—only upon the condition of an active industry. I know men die every day of overwork. They drop down in coal pits, and among the spindles of Northern factories, and on the cotton plantations of the South. In every city and town and village you find men groaning under burdens as, in the East, the camels stagger under their loads between Aleppo and Damascus. Life is crushed out every day at counters and workbenches and anvils. But there are other multitudes who die from mere inertia. Indulgences every day are contracting disease beyond the catholicon of allopathy and homeopathy and hydropathy and eclecticism. Rather than work they rush upon lancets and scalpels.

Nature has provided for those who violate her laws by inactivity—what rheum for the eyes, and what gout for the feet, and what curvature for the spine, and what strictures for the chest, and what tubercles for the lungs, and what rheumatism for the muscles, and what neuralgias for the nerves. Nature in time arraigns every such culprit at her bar, and presents against him an indictment of one hundred counts, and convicts him on each one of them. The laws of nature will not stop their action because men may be ignorant of them. Disease, when it comes to do its work, does not ask whether you understand hygiene or pathology or materia medica.

If there were not so many lies written on tombstones and in obituaries you would see what multitudes of the world's inhabitants are slain in their attempts to escape the necessity of toil. Men cross oceans and continents, and climb the Alps, and sit under the sky of Italy or the shadow of Egyptian Pyramid, and go down into ancient ruins, and bathe at Baden Baden, and come home with the same shortness of breath, and the same poor digestion, and the same twitching of the nerves, when at home with their own spade they might have dug health out of the ground, or with their own axe hewn health out of a log, or with their own scythe garnered health from the grain field.

There are many who estimate the respectability of an occupation by the little exertion it demands, and would not have their children enter any employment where their hands may be soiled, forgetting that a laborer's overalls are just as honorable as a priest's robes and an anvil is just as respectable as a pulpit. Health flies from the bed of down and says, "I cannot sleep here;" and from the table spread with ptarmigan and epicurean viands, saying, "I cannot eat here;" and from the vehicle of soft cushions and easy springs, saying, "I cannot ride here;" and from houses luxuriously warmed and upholstered, saying, "I cannot live here;" and some day you meet health, who declined all these luxuriant places, walking in the plow's furrow, or sweltering beside the hissing forge, or spinning among the looms, or driving a dray, or tinning a roof, or carrying hods of brick up the ladder of a wall.

Furthermore, notice that indolence endangers the soul. Satan makes his chief conquests over men who either have nothing to do, or, if they have, refuse to do it. There is a legend that St. Thomas, years after Christ's resurrection, began again to doubt, and he went to the Apostles and told them about his doubts. Each Apostle looked at him with surprise and then said he must be excused, for he had no time to listen any longer. Then St. Thomas went to the devout women of his time and expressed his doubts. They said they were sorry, but they had no time to listen. Then St. Thomas concluded that it was because they were so busy that the Apostles and the devout women had no doubts.

Idleness not only leads a man into associations which harm his morals, but often thrusts upon him the worst kind of skepticism. Loafers are almost always infidels, or fast getting to be. Consummate idlers never read the Bible, and if they appear in church can be distinguished in an audience of a thousand by their listlessness, for they are too lazy to hear. It is not so much among occupied merchants, industrious mechanics and professional men always busy that you hear the religion of Jesus maligned, as in public lounging places, given up to profanity and dissoluteness. They have no sympathy with the Book that says, "Let him that stole steal no more; but rather let him labor, working with his hands the thing which is good, that he may have to give to him that needeth."

I never knew a man given up to thorough idleness that was converted. Simon and Andrew were converted while fishing, and Lydia while selling purple, and the shepherds of Bethlehem watching their flocks heard the voice of angels, and Gideon was thrashing on the thrashing floor, but no one was ever converted with his hands in his pockets. Let me tell the idler that there is no hope for him either in this world or in the world which is to come. If the Son of God, who owned the whole universe, worked in the carpenter shop of Joseph, surely we, who own so little, yet want so much, ought to be busy. The redeemed in heaven are never idle. What exciting songs they sing!

On what messages of love they fly through all the universe, fulfilling God's high behests and taking worlds in one circuit; rushing with infinite fierceness against sin and cruelty and oppression, and making the gates of hell to quake at the overthrow of the principalities of darkness, and in the same twinkle of an eye speeding back to their thrones with the news of sinners repentant. The River of Life is ever flowing, and the palms ever waving, and the hallelujahs ever rising, and the harps ever sounding, and temple always open, and the golden streets always a-rush with chariots of salvation, and the last place which you ought ever to want to go to is heaven, unless you want to be busy.

Alas, my hearers, that in this world there should be so many loungers and so few workers. We go into the vineyard of the church and we hear the arbor groan under the heft of the vines and the clusters hanging down, large and thick and ripe, cluster and cluster, fairer than the bunches of Eshcol and Engedi, and at a touch they will turn into wine more ruddy than that of Libanus and Helbon. But where are the men to gather the vintage and tread the wine press? There comes to your ear a sound of a thousand wheat fields ready for the sickle. The grain is ready. It is tall, it is full, it is golden. It waves in the sunlight. It rustles in the wind. It would fill the barns. It would crowd the garners. After a while it will lodge, or the mildew and the rust will smite it.

Oh, where are the reapers to bind the sheaves! The enemies of God are marshaled. You see the glitter of their bucklers. You hear the pawing of their chargers, and all along the line of battle is heard the shout of their great captain, and at the armies of the living God they hurl their defiance. They come, not in numbers like the hosts of Sennacherib, but their multitude is like the leaves of the forest, and the sound of their voices like the thunder of the sea. Mailed in hell's impenetrable armor, they advance with the waving of their banners and the dancing of their plumes. Their ranks are not easily to be broken, for the batteries of hell will open to help them and ten thousand angels of darkness mingle in the fight. Where are the chosen few who will throw themselves into the jaws of this conflict?

King James gave to Sir John Scott, for his courage, a charter of arms with a number of spears for the crest and the motto, "Ready! aye, ready!" and yet, when God calls us to the work and the cause demands our espousal and interests dreadful as the judgment and solemn as eternity tremble in the balance, how few of us are willing to throw ourselves into the breach, crying, "Ready! aye, ready!"

Oh, I should like to see God arise for the defense of His own cause and the disenthralment of a world in bondage! How the fetters would snap and how the darkness would fly, and how heaven would sing. You have never seen an army like that which God shall gather from the four winds of heaven to fight His battles. They shall cover every hilltop and stretch through every valley and man the vessels on every sea. There shall neither be uproar nor wrath nor smoke nor bloodshed. Harvests shall not lie waste in the track nor cities be consumed. Instead of the groans of captives shall come the song of those redeemed.

Yet the conquest shall be none the less complete, for it is that hour when all should be vigilant the church of God should neglect to seize the prize and the cause should seem to fall from the graveyards and cemeteries of all Christendom the good and faithful of the past would spring to their feet in time to save the cause, and though the sun might not again stand still above Gibeon, or the moon in the valley of Ajalon, the day would be long enough to gain a decisive victory for God and the truth.

But my text is descriptive also of those who hunt for opportunities, and when they get them do not use them. The rabbit they overcome by an early morning tramp lies for weeks uncooked in the dooryard. The deer that they brought down after long and exhausting pursuit in the Adirondacks lies on the doorsill undressed, and the savory venison becomes a malodorous carcass. They roast not that which they took in hunting. Opportunities laboriously captured, yet useless, and that which came in invitingly, like a string of plover and quail and wild duck hung over a hunter's shoulder, turns to something worse than nothing.

So with Agrippa when almost persuaded to be a Christian. So with the lovely young man who went away from Christ very sorrowful. So with tens of thousands who have whole hands full, whole skies full of winged opportunities which profit them nothing at all, because they roast not that which they took in hunting. Oh, make out of this captured moment a banquet for eternity. The greatest prize in the universe to be won is the love and pardon of Christ. Win that and you can say:

Now I have found a Friend
Whose love shall never end.
Jesus is mine!

According to a recent estimate there are under ditch in the West 18,533,107 acres. Of this Colorado has 3,009,050.

FOR THE LADIES.

A WILDERNESS PIONEER.

The first white woman to travel through the wilderness of Ontario was Mrs. Turnbull White, who is now colaborating with her husband in the production of a book descriptive of her adventures. She is a slight woman, with pathetic blue eyes, curly brown hair, and a complexion tanned and roughened by the sun and wind. She has a plucky, determined air, and the least bit in the world of a swing in her walk, suggestive of staying power, and easy breathing in an uphill country. She is very jolly in her manner, and very much of a "good comrade" to her big husband, whom she evidently considers the most wonderful of men.—[New York Press.

HOW THE MAIDS APPROPRIATED BANGS.

It is not long since no woman in service was allowed to wear a fringe, as Europeans call a bang. Mistresses in England insisted on preserving that point of difference between mistress and maid, but little by little the encroachment progressed. First it was a soft, stray curl, with quite the effect of an accidental appearance. Then it was a little unobtrusive fluff just peeping from under the cap frill—such a small, unconspicuous downy wave, which only just shaded the upper part of the forehead, and so much amiability and comfortable conciliatoriness of manner accompanied the daring innovation that housekeepers made themselves conveniently blind, and before long the most pronounced and aggressive bangs became one of the rights claimed by the wily maids.—[San Francisco Examiner.

WHAT A WHITE VEIL DID.

The women crowded and pushed about a counter where white veils were selling the other day and fought for first chance at the stock. Wondering what the incentive was, after waiting for a moment a curious onlooker saw a dark-eyed, dark-haired girl hold the veiling up to her face to show the ladies the effect. Without the veil she was the ordinary shop-girl type, in a badly-fitting bodice and a black apron. With it she was a Spanish senorita, with mystic charm in her dark and glorious eyes. The doubtful woman, the hesitating, the economical, were all convinced that the one thing needed to make life perfect was a white veil; and yet the young woman did not speak, only again and again held the web to her face. What a disappointed lot of blue and gray-eyed women there will be when these veils are tried on at home!—[Modern Society.

STEAMING THE FACE.

Steaming the face is frequently recommended as being of great benefit to the skin, and accompanied with massage and some soft cream, (olive oil or clarified goose grease is as good as anything), helps to remove and prevent wrinkles. To steam the face comfortably fill a pail half to three quarters full of boiling water, put it at a convenient height, throw a towel over the head and keep the face as close as possible over the pail. Several minutes will suffice. Before doing this, however, the face should be well washed with soap and warm water and after the steaming should be thoroughly rubbed with the oil. Done at night before retiring, several times a week, this process is very beneficial and is also a great help to rough skins, making them soft and smooth. If there is a tendency to pimples, add a little alcohol to the water in the morning, and rub briskly with a rough towel.—[New York Tribune.

ADVICE TO STOUT WOMEN.

In chosing the material for your coat just remember that it must be becoming, not only in color, but also in material. A very smart plaid material, or a close check may be suitable for your friend, who is tall and slender, writes Isabel A. Mallon in the Ladies' Home Journal. But on you, who are short and plump, it will have the effect of making you appear at least an inch shorter, consequently you want to avoid that. On stout women, generally, a smooth, plain cloth is most desirable, but I do not advise either the light greys, the biscuits or the wood colors, for they seem to add to the flesh, take away from the height and be everything but what they should be, becoming. Another thing that the stout woman must beware of is the overlapping seams and large buttons noted especially on the English box coats.

The light cloths are most becoming to women who have dark hair and clear, rosy skin; they make pale women look sallow, and sallow women resemble a lemon. Here is another suggestion for the stout woman. Do not make the mistake of having too long a coat, else you will look as if you were all body. The slender girl will be wise if, in a smooth-fitting coat, she has inserted a waistcoat, for then she will apparently gain breadth, and the long, well-fitting outline is not interfered with.

BEJEWELLED AMERICAN WOMEN.

'Tis doubtful if the women of any two nations on the face of the earth own as many jewels as do the women of the United States. A large dealer in diamonds in Maiden lane assures me that the number of precious stones worn this day by our women, not to count cheap stones, pierres d'imitation, Rhinestones, so called, &c., are not worth less than $900,000,000. This is due to the great wealth distributed everywhere, and to the love of precious stones shown by American women. Almost every well dressed woman you see in any part of the country has imitation or real stones set in her finger rings or earrings. Diamonds are the most popular, because they show off better by their blazing.

Comparatively a few women own a large number of the stones representing this $900,000,000. Let me take a few of them at random. The jewels, most of which are diamonds, owned by the Astor women, would far exceed $3, , , and the late Mrs. Jacob Astor wore on all public occasions and many private ones a tiara which, as has been well said, few crowned heads of Europe or Indian princes could boast. These stones so flashed when the wearer moved that it seemed as if her head was encircled in flame.

Mrs. William Waldorf Astor has a riviere of diamonds in three graduated rows, each row a fortune in itself, and she also possesses the world renowned necklace of six strings with the gold of the setting hid, only the glittering stones being visible. She is constantly weeding out small and imperfectly cut stones from the galaxy and adding ones of perfect workmanship.—[New York Herald.

FASHION NOTES.

Embroidery will be in high favor on all dressy and semi-dressy costumes.

Dresses of black and colored net, with plain net edgings as flouncings, will be worn.

Three-quarter length jackets of tan and light gray are among the most stylish of the wraps.

Six-button-length gloves in tan, gray and light shades of brown will be the favorites for summer wear. The glove with Foster hook and lacing is the most comfortable and convenient.

Jackets are chiefly in three-quarter lengths, though a few shorter ones are also displayed.

This promises to be a flower season in millinery, and feathers will be very sparingly used.

Storm-blue and the now returning "London-smoke" tint, are among the colors shown in French poplins, while brocades of all kinds are more in use this season than ever before.

A new form of armlet, much in vogue in Paris, is a narrow band of watered ribbon, with slide and buckle in precious stones, intended to be worn over the edge of the glove.

While there is nothing particularly new in the lavish use of velvet ribbons upon the coming gowns, this trimming having had a decided run last spring and summer, yet so novel and unique will they be arranged that this garniture will be a novelty.

Long streamers of ribbon, lace or silk, floating from the neck to the bottom of the skirt in back, decorate many of the French models; a variation has pendants, which start from the lower part of a yoke or from the belt.

A pretty fashion for fastening bonnet strings is to have a small, fluffy rosette come just under the left ear, and the long strings then float nearly to the bottom of the dress.

The newest coat bodice is cut away on the sides, and sets in rather long, narrow flat swallowtails at the back. The front hangs straight from the collar band, or turns back with revers, like the dress coat of a man. No material is too elaborate for these affairs. White buckskin and embroidered velvets are used for the vests.

Stripes everywhere, and such very pretty stripes. They are broad and some of them exquisitely shaded, beginning with the lighter tints and shading into the deeper tones. Other stripes contrast with the groundwork of the material. Every woman will have a striped gown, but if you are tall and thin do make the matter a subject of prayer before you purchase.

For the present skirts cling tighter than ever, not a plait, fold or gather to be seen. In extreme cases, the entire dress looks like a cuirass, the skirt and bodice made in one, and both equally tight. Very deep lining darts are used in fitting, and the arched seams under the arms descend well below the waist, while the whole is fastened as invisibly as possible under the left arm. The sleeves are absurdly long, covering half of the hands like cuffs cut in points.

The three-quarter capes so recently threatened with banishment have taken a new and possibly a prolonged lease of life, as they appear among some of the latest importations. They are made of fine, soft woollen fabrics, such as India cashmere and camel's hair, woollen corduroy, the rib exceedingly fine, and other like clinging texture. The shapes are not particularly charged.

The large gaudy silk and wool plaids are pronounced out, and checks and stripes take their place. Most of the striped fabrics continue to be cut on the cross, and the popular arrangement is to have a deeply gored seam up the front of the skirt, throwing the lines right and left, and so forming a series of acute angles, which method gives a bell-shaped effect to the skirt and an appearance of slenderness to the wearer.

Superlatives of All Sorts.

The oldest newspaper in the world is said to be the King-pan, or capital sheet, which is published at Pekin, China. It first appeared in 911, and since 1312 has not missed a single weekly issue.

The earliest known lens is one of rock crystal unearthed by Layard at Nineveh. This lens, the age of which is measured by thousands of years, now lies in the British Museum, as bright and as clear as it was the day it left the maker's hands.

Mr. Gladstone is the owner of the largest lead pencil in the world. It is the gift of a pencil maker at Keswick, and is thirty-nine inches in length. In place of the customary rubber cap it has a gold cap. Its distinguished owner uses it for a walking stick.

Mineral or Divining Rods.

The mineral or divining rod is but a relic of ancient superstitions and fraud. The earlier divining rods were usually made of the hazel, a forked branch being preferred, and with this the so-called diviner or water witch pretended he could locate underground streams of water and veins of precious minerals and buried treasures of various kinds. In later years rods of brass, copper and iron have been employed as divining rods, but, unfortunately, with no better results than can be secured with a forked branch of hazel or other kind of wood. Scientific men who have bestowed any care on the examination of nature regard the alleged powers of the divining rod as a delusion, and for this reason no dealer in scientific instruments ever offers such a thing for sale.—[New York Sun.

THE SARATOGA MIRACLE

FURTHER INVESTIGATED BY AN EXPRESS REPORTER.

THE FACTS ALREADY STATED FULLY CONFIRMED—INTERVIEWS WITH LEADING PHYSICIANS WHO TREATED QUANT—THE MOST MARVELOUS CASE IN THE HISTORY OF MEDICAL SCIENCE.

A few weeks ago an article appeared in this paper copied from the Albany, N. Y., Journal, giving the particulars of one of the most remarkable cures of the 19th century. The article was under the heading "A Saratoga Co. Miracle," and excited such widespread comment that another Albany paper—the Express—detailed a reporter to make a thorough investigation of the statements appearing in the Journal's article. The facts as elicited by the Express reporter are given in the following article, which appeared in that paper on April 16th, and makes one of the most interesting stories ever related:

A few weeks ago there was published in the Albany Evening Journal the story of a most remarkable—indeed so remarkable as to well justify the term "miraculous"—cure of a severe case of locomotor ataxia, or creeping paralysis, simply by the use of Pink Pills for Pale People, and, in compliance with instructions, an Express Reporter has been devoting some time in a critical investigation of the real facts of the case.

The story of the wonderful cure of Charles A. Quant, of Galway, Saratoga County, N. Y., as first told in the Journal, has been copied into hundreds if not thousands of other daily and weekly newspapers and has created such a sensation throughout the entire country that it was deemed a duty due all the people, and especially the thousands of similarly afflicted, that the statements of the case as made in the Albany Journal, and copied into so many other newspapers should, if true, be verified; or, if false, exposed as an imposition upon public credulity.

The result of the Express reporter's investigations authorizes him in saying that the story of Charles A. Quant's cure of locomotor ataxia by the use of Pink Pills for Pale People, a popular remedy prepared and put up by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Morristown, N. Y., and Brockville, Ontario, IS TRUE, and that all its statements are not only justified but verified by the fuller development of the further facts of the case.

Perhaps the readers of the Express are not all of them fully familiar with the details of this miraculous restoration to health of a man who after weeks and months of treatment by the most skillful doctors in two of the best hospitals in the State of New York—the Roosevelt Hospital in New York City and St. Peter's Hospital in Albany—was dismissed from each as incurable and, because the case was deemed incurable, the man was denied admission into several others to which application was made in his behalf. The story as told by Mr. Quant himself and published in the Albany Journal, is as follows:

"My name is Charles A. Quant; I am 37 years old; I was born in the village of Galway and excepting while traveling on business and a little while in Amsterdam, have spent my whole life here. Up to about eight years ago I had never been sick and was then in perfect health. I was fully six feet tall, weighed 180 pounds and was very strong. For 12 years was traveling salesman for a piano and organ company, and had to do, or at least did do, a great deal of heavy lifting, got my meals very irregularly and slept in enough 'spare beds' in country houses to freeze an ordinary man to death, or at least give him the rheumatism. About eight years ago I began to feel distress in my stomach, and consulted several doctors about it. They all said it was dyspepsia, and for dyspepsia I was treated by various doctors in different places, and took all the patent medicines I could hear of that claimed to be a cure for dyspepsia. But I continued to grow gradually worse for four years. Then I began to have pain in my back and legs and became conscious that my legs were getting weak and my step unsteady, and then I staggered when I walked. Having received no benefit from the use of patent medicines, and feeling that I was constantly growing worse, I then, upon advice, began the use of electric belts, pads and all the many different kinds of electric appliances I could hear of, and spent hundreds of dollars for them, but they did me no good. (Here Mr. Quant showed the Journal reporter an electric suit of underwear, for which he paid $124.) In the fall of 1888 the doctors advised a change of climate, so I went to Atlanta, Ga., and acted as agent for the Estey Organ Company. While there I took a thorough electric treatment, but it only seemed to aggravate my disease, and the only relief I could get from the sharp and distressing pains was to take morphine. The pain was so intense at times that it seemed as though I could not stand it, and I almost longed for death as the only certain relief. In September of 1888 my legs gave out entirely and my left eye was drawn to one side, so that I had double sight and was dizzy. My trouble so affected my whole nervous system that I had to give up business. Then I returned to New York and went to the Roosevelt Hospital, where for four months I was treated by specialists and they pronounced my case locomotor ataxia and incurable. After I had been under treatment by Prof. Starr and Dr. Ware for four months, they told me they had done all they could for me. Then I went to the New York Hospital on Fifteenth street, where, upon examination, they said I was incurable and would not take me in. At the Presbyterian Hospital they examined me and told me the same thing. In March, 1890, I was taken to St. Peter's Hospital in Albany, where Prof. H. H. Hun frankly told my wife my case was hopeless; that he could do nothing for me and that she had better take me back home and save my money. But I wanted to make a trial of Prof. Hun's famous skill and I remained under his treatment for nine weeks, but secured no benefit. All this time I had been growing worse. I had become entirely paralyzed from my waist down and had partly lost control of my hands. The pain was terrible; my legs felt as though they were freezing and my stomach would not retain food, and I fell away to 120 pounds. In the Albany Hospital they put seventeen big burns on my back one day with red hot irons, and after a few days they put fourteen more burns on and treated me with electricity, but I got worse rather than better; lost control of my bowels and water, and, upon advice of the doctor, who said there was no hope for me, I was brought home, where it was thought that death would soon come to relieve me of my sufferings. Last September, while in this helpless and suffering condition, a friend of mine in Hamilton, Ont., called my attention to the statement of one John Marshall, whose case had been similar to my own, and who had been cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. In this case Mr. Marshall, who is a prominent member of the Royal Templars of Temperance, had, after four years of constant treatment by the most eminent Canadian physicians, been pronounced incurable, and paid the $1000 total disability claim allowed by the order in such cases. Some months after Mr. Marshall began a course of treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after taking some 15 boxes was fully restored to health. I thought I would try them, and my wife sent for two boxes of the pills, and I took them according to the directions on the wrapper on each box. For the first few days the cold baths were pretty severe as I was so very weak, but I continued to follow instructions as to taking the pills and the treatment, and even before I had used up the two boxes of the pills I began to feel beneficial results from them. My pains were not so bad, I felt warmer; my head felt better; my food began to relish and agree with me; I could straighten up; the feeling began to come back into my limbs; I began to be able to get about on crutches; my eye came back again as good as ever, and now, after the use of eight boxes of the pills, at a cost of only $4.00—see!—I can walk the help of a cane only, walk all about the house and yard, can saw wood, and on pleasant days I walk down town. My stomach trouble is gone; I have gained 10 pounds; I feel like a new man, and when the spring opens I expect to be able to renew my organ and piano agency. I cannot speak in too high terms of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, as I know they saved my life after all the doctors had given me up as incurable."

Such is the wonderful story which the Express reporter has succeeded in securing verification of in all its details, from the hospital records where Mr. Quant was treated and from the doctors who had the case in hand and who pronounced him incurable. Let it be remembered that all this hospital treatment was two and three years ago, while his cure, by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, has been effected since last September, 1891. So it is beyond a doubt evident that his recovery is wholly due to the use of these famous pills which have been found to have made such remarkable cures in this and other cases.

Mr. Quant placed in the hands of the reporter his card of admission to Roosevelt Hospital, which is here reproduced in further confirmation of his statements:—

(SERIES B) 4/51

ROOSEVELT HOSPITAL.

OUT-PATIENT.

No. 14037. Admitted Sept 16. 89

Chas. Quant.

Age 34. Birthplace N.Y.

Civil Condition M

Occupation Canvasser

Residence 17 Park pl Hoboken.

Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

(OVER.)

To verify Mr. Quant's statement our reporter a few days ago, (March 31st, 1892,) called on Dr. Allen Starr at his office, No. 22 West Twenty-eighth St., New York city. Dr. Starr is house physician of the Roosevelt hospital, situated corner of Ninth avenue and Fifty-ninth street. In reply to inquiry he said he remembered the case of Mr. Quant very well, and treated him some, but that he was chiefly treated and under the more especial care of Dr. Ware. He said he regarded this case as he did all cases of locomotor ataxia as incurable. In order that our reporter might get a copy of the history of the case of Mr. Quant from the hospital record he very courteously gave him a letter of which the following is a copy:—

Dr. M. A. Starr, 22 West Forty-eighth street, office hours, 9 to 12 a. m., New York, March 31st, 1892.—Dear Dr. Vought: If you have any record of a locomotor ataxia by name of Quant, who says he came to the clinic 3 or 4 years ago, No. 14,037, of the O. D. Dept., Roosevelt, sent to me from Ware, will you let the bearer know. If you have no record send him to Roosevelt Hosp.

Yours, STARR.

By means of this letter access to the records was permitted and a transcript of the history of Mr. Quant's case made from them as follows:

"No. 14,037. Admitted September 16th, 1889, Charles A. Quant, aged 34 years. Born U. S. Married. Hoboken."

"History of the case:—Dyspepsia for past four or five years. About 14 months' partial loss of power and numbness in lower extremities. Girdling sensation about abdomen. (November 29th, 1889, not improved, external strobismus of left eye and dilatation of the left eye.) Some difficulty in passing water at times; no headache but some dizziness; alternate diarrhoea and constipation; partial ptosis past two weeks in left eye.

"Ord. R. F. Bi pep. and Sol."

"These are the marked symptoms of a severe case of locomotor ataxia. "And Dr. Starr said a case with such marked symptoms could not be cured and Quant, who was receiving treatment in the out-patient department, was given up as incurable."

"There never was a case recovered in the world," said Dr. Starr. And then said: "Dr. Ware can tell you more about the case as Quant was under his more personal treatment. I am surprised, he said "that the man is alive, as I thought he must be dead long ago."

Our reporter found Dr. Edward Ware at his office, No. 162 West Ninety-third street, New York. He said: "I have very distinct recollections of the Quant case. It was a very pronounced case. I treated him about eight months. This was in the early summer of 1889. I deemed him incurable, and thought him dead before now. Imagine my surprise when I received a letter from him about two weeks ago telling me that he was alive, was getting well and expected soon to be fully recovered."

"What do you think, doctor, was the cause of his recovery."

"That is more than I know. Quant says he has been taking some sort of pills and that they have cured him. At all events, I am glad the poor fellow is getting well, for his was a bad case and he was a great sufferer."

Dr. Theodore R. Tuttle, of 319 West Eighteenth street, to whom our reporter is indebted for assisting courtesies, said of locomotor ataxia: "I have had several cases of this disease in the course of my practice. I will not say that it is incurable, but I never knew of a case to get well; but I will say it is not deemed curable by any remedies known to the medical profession."

After this successful and confirmatory investigation in New York, our reporter, Saturday, April 2d, 1892, visited St. Peter's Hospital, in Albany, corner of Albany and Ferry streets. He had a courteous reception by Sister Mary Philomena, the sister superior of St. Peter's Hospital, and when told of the object of his visit, said she remembered the case of poor Mr. Quant very distinctly. Said she: "It was a very distressing case and excited my sympathies much. Poor fellow, he couldn't be cured and had to go home in a terrible condition of helplessness and suffering." The house physician, on consulting the records of St. Peter's Hospital, said he found only that Charles A. Quant entered the hospital March 14th, 1890, was treated by Dr. Henry Hun, assisted by Dr. Van Derveer, who was then, 1890, at the head of the hospital, and that his case being deemed not possible of cure, he left the hospital and was taken to his home, as he supposed to die.

Such is the full history of this most remarkable case of successful recovery from a heretofore supposed incurable disease, and after all the doctors had given him up, by the simple use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Truly it is an interesting story of a most miraculous cure of a dreadful disease by the simple use of this popular remedy.

A further investigation revealed the fact that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not a patent medicine in the sense in which that term is generally understood, but are a scientific preparation successfully used in general practice for many years before being offered to the public generally. They contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, that tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases depending upon vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale or sallow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, over-work or excesses of whatever nature.

On further inquiry the writer found that these pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ontario, and Morristown, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams Medicine Company, from either address. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

When Traveling

Whether on pleasure bent, or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectively on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50 cents and $1 bottles by all leading druggists.

The man who has no business of his own to attend to always goes to bed tired.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

The only way to get a hen out of the garden is to go slow but shoo'er.

Mr. A. B. Laforme, Boston, Mass., says: "I ordered and distributed one dozen large bottles Bradycrotine among my friends afflicted with headache, and in every case it has afforded almost instantaneous relief." Fifty cents.

A well-fitted shoe is faithful to the last.

Brown's Iron Bitters cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness and General Debility. Gives Strength, aids Digestion, tones the nerves—creates appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

The flour mission—To make good bread.

In 1859 "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" were introduced, and their success as a cure for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Bronchitis has been unparalleled.

Engagement cups and saucers are a new fad, but engagement jars are old stand-bys.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell at 75c per bottle

It often requires crooked work to get out of straitened circumstances.

Doesn't "look" as she ought—the weak, nervous and ailing woman. As long as she suffers from the aches, pains, and derangements peculiar to her sex, she can't expect to.

But there's only herself to blame. With Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, she's a different woman. And it's a change that can be seen as well as felt. The system is invigorated, the blood enriched, digestion improved, melancholy and nervousness dispelled.

With the "Favorite Prescription," all the proper functions are restored to healthy action. Periodical pains, weak back, bearing-down sensations, nervous prostration, all "female complaints" are cured by it. It's the only medicine for woman's weaknesses and ailments that's *guaranteed* to do what is claimed for it. If it doesn't give satisfaction, in every case for which it's recommended, the money is returned.

Can something else offered by the dealer, though it may pay *him* better, be "just as good"?

Catarrh—Remove the Cause.

I was afflicted from infancy with Catarrh, and for ten years with eruptions on my face. I was attended by the best physicians, and used a number of Blood remedies with no permanent relief. *MY LIFE BECAME A BURDEN TO ME*, for my case was declared incurable. I saw S. S. S. advertised, and took eight bottles, which cured me entirely, and I feel like a new person.—MISS JOSIE OWEN, *Montpelier, Ohio.*

I was the victim of the worst case of Catarrh that I ever heard of. I was entirely deaf in one ear, and all the inside of my nose, including part of the bone, sloughed off. No sort of treatment benefited me, and physicians said "I would never be any better." As a last resort I took Swift's Specific, and it entirely cured me and restored my hearing. I have been well for years, with no sign of return of the disease.—Mrs. JOSEPHINE POLHILL, *Due West, S. C.* S. S. S. cures Catarrh, like it does other Blood diseases, by eliminating the poison which causes it. Treatise on Blood and Skin mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

Ely's Cream Balm WILL CURE CATARRH

Price 50 Cents.

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

"August Flower"

"What is August Flower for?" As easily answered as asked. It is for Dyspepsia. It is a special remedy for the Stomach and Liver.—Nothing more than this. We believe August Flower cures Dyspepsia. We know it will. We have reasons for knowing it. To-day it has an honored place in every town and country store, possesses one of the largest manufacturing plants in the country, and sells everywhere. The reason is simple. It does one thing, and does it right. It cures dyspepsia.

LOOK—We furnish five H. P. Upright Engine and Steel Boiler for $161 complete. Other sizes in proportion. Address ARMSTRONG BROS., Springfield, Ohio.

Young Mothers!

We Offer You a Remedy which Insures Safety to Life of Mother and Child.

"MOTHER'S FRIEND"

Robs Confinement of its Pain, Horror and Risk.

After using one bottle of "Mother's Friend" I suffered but little pain, and did not experience that weakness afterward usual in such cases.—MRS. ANNIE GAGE, Lamar, Mo., Jan. 15th, 1891.

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle. Book to Mothers mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off.

The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

BNU 18

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

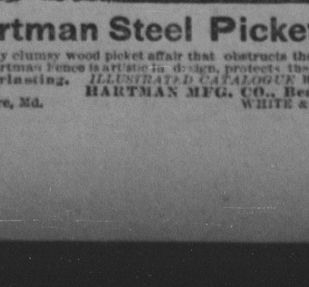
CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.00 SHOE

For gentlemen is a fine Calf Shoe, made seamless, of the best leather produced in this country. There are no tacks or wax threads to hurt the feet, and is made as smooth inside as a hand-sewed shoe. It is as stylish, easy fitting and durable as custom-made shoes costing from $4.00 to $5.00, and acknowledged to be the

Best in the World for the price.



For GENTLEMEN.

$5.00 Genuine Hand-Sewed.
$4.00 Hand-Sewed Welt Shoe.
$3.50 Police and Farmer.
$2.50 Extra Value Calf Shoe.
$2.25 Workingman's Shoe.
$2.00 Goodwear Shoe.

For LADIES.

$3.00 Hand-Sewed.
$2.50 Best Dongola.
$2.00 Calf and Dongola.
$1.75 For MISSES.

For BOYS' & YOUTH'S.

$2 & $1.75 SCHOOL SHOES.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES.

IT IS A DUTY you owe to yourself and your family, during these hard times, to get the most value for your money. You can economize in your footwear if you purchase W. L. Douglas' Shoes, which, without question, represent a greater value for the money than any other makes.

CAUTION. W. L. DOUGLAS' name and the price is stamped on the bottom of each shoe, which protects the consumer against high prices and inferior shoes. Beware of dealers who acknowledge the superiority of W. L. Douglas' Shoes by attempting to substitute other makes for them. Such substitutions are fraudulent, and subject to prosecution by law, for obtaining money under false pretences. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage free. AGENTS WANTED. Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers where I have no agent and advertise them free in local paper.

THE COST IS THE SAME.

The Hartman Steel Picket Fence

Costs no more than an ordinary clumsy wood picket affair that obstructs the view and will rot or fall apart in a short time. The Hartman Fence is artistic in design, protects the grounds without concealing them and is practically everlasting. *ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE WITH PRICES AND TESTIMONIALS MAILED FREE.* HARTMAN MFG. CO., Beaver Falls, Pa.

DUFUR & CO., Baltimore, Md. WHITE & DOUSON, Norfolk, Va.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. MAY 5.

RACKET STORE NEWS.

"WHEN I AM IN ROME

I do as the Romans do and when I am in Bellefonte I do as the Bellefonters do," was the remark of an observiug young lady a few days ago. "What's that?" asked a friend at her side. The answer came quick, "Why go to the Racket, of course.

—o—

. : *Just In* : .

An Elegant Assortment of

KID GLOVES

in Mousquetaire, Tans, Grays and Black. Chamois in natural shade and three styles of White, entirely new. The Paragon in Black and new shades, all sizes, bear the imprint of the store and go with our special guarantee and are unequalled for the price. The "Blarritz" hold a place second to none in the estimation of our customers.

—o—

Too Much to Talk About, Kom and C

PERSONAL.

——Squire Boal was in Bellefonte on Tuesday.

——Landlord Bartges was in Bellefonte on Wednesday.

——John Meyer spent Sunday in Rebersburg with relatives.

——Mrs. Eliza Treaster, of Tusseyville gave our sanctum a call.

——W. H. Bartholomew and Aaron Harter are attending court this week.

——Joe Kelley, of Reedsville, made a flying trip to Centre Hall this week.

——Miss Allie Palmer, of Potters Mills, is seriously ill with pneumonia.

——Mr. David Kerr, of near Centre Hill, is visiting friends in Mifflinburg.

——Mrs. Adam Nearhood, at the northern end of town, has been quite ill of late.

——W. Frank Rearick, of Spring Mills, was in town on Wednesday on a business trip.

——Miss Sallie McClenahan returned home last week, after several week's stay in Milton.

——C. U. Hoffer, of Philipsburg, an aspirant for the Prothonotaryship, was in town Wednesday.

——Cal. Gefrerer who works on a farm near Bellefonte, spent Sunday with his parents at this place.

——Miss Annie Harpster returned home last week after having spent several months in Harrisburg.

——Miss Maud Curren, of Williamsport, is visiting with her grandparents, M. Willow's, at this place.

——Mr. Eugene Himes, of Osceola, Pa., was the guest of Mr. William Benner's family over Sunday.

——For Ladies and Gents Silk Neck Ties go to Wolf & Crawford's. They have the prettiest shades and styles.

——Meyer & Huyett have begun operations on Simon Harper's mountain tract of timber, a short distance below town.

——Mrs. Kate Moore, after an extended visit to Harrisburg and Baltimore, returned to Centre Hall on Friday last.

——Mr. Wit. McCormick, of Tyrone, spent several days last week in town. Wit. is looking badly after his recent illness.

——Editor Teuten has again taken charge of the Bellefonte *Republican*, and it now appears with his name at the head.

——Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Reynolds entertained over Sunday Mr. Robert Heimbaugh and Mrs. Betts, both of Reedsville, Pa.

——J. M. Bunnell, of the firm of Bunnell & Aikens, has retired from the firm, and will open a musical store in Philipsburg.

——Dr. Murray, after a visit with his brother, J. D. Murray, departed for his home at Liverpool, Pa., on Monday morning.

——Rev. Isaac Heckman, a former pastor of Centre Hall, but now located at Mifflinburg, Pa., spent Friday last with friends in this place.

——Mrs. William Wolf and Miss Emma Wolf left on Wednesday for a visit to Mrs. Wolf's sister, Mrs. Isaac Smith, of Williamsport, Pa.

——The Philipsburg *Journal*, of Wednesday, says, A. P. Wieland, a former townsman, now a resident of Indiana, Pa., visited in that city.

——Charley Beck, oil agent from Sunbury, and M. C. Gephart, the musical dealer, of Millheim, were among the out of town people in Centre Hall on Monday.

——Simon Dinges will depart in a few days for Annapolis to attend examination for entrance to the Naval Academy, being an alternate candidate for admission.

——Huyett, Meyer & Boozer, the gentlemen who purchased the foundry and machine shops, will take possession of the plant on June 1st. Look out for a big boom in industrial affairs then.

——Mr. D. M. Henney, an old and much respected citizen of Potters Mills, this week left for Latrobe, Pa., where he will make his future home. The people of Potters Mills loose one of their best and most useful citizens.

NOW AND THEN.

THE DIFFICULTY OF MARKETING GRAIN.

Arking Grain Down Penns Creek to Market Fifty Years Ago. Turnpikes Then Unknown. The First Wagon in the Valley.

An old landmark who read the article in last week's REPORTER, under the above caption, takes us back to "his day" when grain could not even be hauled out of the county, for want of turnpikes. That was away back fifty and sixty years. Wheat was then ground into flour, and transported down Penns creek in arks to Selinsgrove. Arking was jolly, but it was no child's play, and often attended with severe losses by arks stoving on rocks and the flour ruined by getting wet. Arks, at that day, started from Spring Mills and the Forks, or Kerstetters, now called Coburn. The storehouse at the latter point could still be seen not many year back.

With the advent of turnpikes, arking on Penns creek became one of the lost arts, and the grain from the valley was transported in wagons to Deerstown,(Lewisburg) and also across the Seven mountains to Lewistown. As turnpikes displaced arking, so railroads have now, in a measure, done away with wagoning.

The first wagon ever used in Penns valley, was brought across the Seven mountains, in pieces, on mule-back, there being only a path then wide enough for a mule. This wagon was used on the Samuel Huston farm, about two miles east of Centre Hall, and was considered a great curiosity, and was called the "stick wagon" from its spokes, as the wagons then in use had wheels cut out of solid plank —and the contrast was as great as between a corncake and a roasted chicken.

When the first turnpike was built into the valley, from Lewisburg, it created as much excitement as the building of our railroad, and was as great a wonder. People came all the way from Sugar valley to Aaronsburg, to see the turnpike, about which they had heard so much talk, bringing with them their lunch, and some made the distance, about sixteen to twenty miles, in their bare feet, which was a very common mode of individual locomotion "then". Now its got to be the "durned ole pike," and we travel in parlor cars, running over cows, and killing horses and men, by the score—speeding like an arrow, eating, drinking and sleeping as we whirl over mountains and valleys.

When a man walked four miles an hour, he then thought he made time; now we grumble when we don't make sixty miles an hour.

The Meetings Well Attended.

We are glad to see that the Society of Christian Endeavor at this place is still steadily progressing and that an interest in behalf of the cause is awakened in our young people. The meeting on last Sabbath evening was largely attended, the services were interesting and enjoyed by all present. The subject for the evening was "True Repentance. How shown," and many passages of scripture bearing on the subject were repeated by the members. The subject for the coming Sabbath evening is "Public Worship. A duty and a privilege." The meeting will be held at six o'clock, and a cordial invitation is extended to all.

Arrested For Assault.

Noah Confer, working on a farm near Bellefonte for James Davis, was caught and placed in the county jail n Monday morning for committing an assault on a nine-year-old girl on Sunday morning. The girl is in a precarious condition, crying bitterly all the time. Confer has served a year in the penitentiary for a similar crime. He will have a hearing before Judge Furst the latter part of the week.

A Circus From the Town.

Philipsburg, that live town at the other end of the county never allows any other to lead it in enterprise, and for the latest has put a circus on the road. It is known as the Great Sensation and at an exhibition there a few days ago, the public were pleased with the show given. The show is attended with a balloon ascension and descension by parachute, which in this section of the state is a novelty.

Communion Services Held.

Communion services were held in the Methodist church at this place, on last Sabbath forenoon, and were largely attended. Rev. Minnich, pastor of that congregation, is an able minister and delivers sound addresses, which are appreciated by all.

Will Administer the Lord's Supper.

The Lord's Supper will be administered at Tusseyville, Sunday, May 8th. Preparatory service Saturday previous at 2.30 p. m. Preaching also Thursday and Friday night.

——At Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, all the latest styles in foot wear are kept in stock and at prices lower than elsewhere.

The best wearing shoe for boys at $1.25 that you have ever seen. The best $1.25 shoe for men, in the county.

LYON & Co.

TREASURER GRAMLEY LOSES.

The Court Decides He Cannot Collect What Already Has Been Allowed.

The case of James J. Gramley, Treasurer of Centre county versus Centre county, was up for trial Monday and the case completed on Tuesday morning. The suit was to compel the payment of commission for collecting and disbursing $20,000, which amount ex-Treasurer Goss turned over to his successor when he retired from office and which amount Treasurer Goss had received his commission. Treasurer Gramley conceived that it was his right to receive the commission when he was compelled to disburse the funds, and hence brought suit to recover the same.

The learned Court, in delivering the charge, fully explained the law bearing on the supject. He said the court was estopped from including in the verdict for the plaintiff any of the funds already allowed the former treasurer, and said that hereafter the commissioners and auditors must meet at the time of an induction of a county treasurer into his office and decide as to the commission allowed the retiring treasurer. Hereafter, too, the law must be rigidly adhered to and commissions must be allowed only on taxes collected and disbursed. The court instructed the jury to render a verdict accordingly, the verdict for Treasurer Gramley being a credit of $5321.30, according to schedule marked No. 1.

A Rich Find.

On Tuesday while Frank Fowler, a trainman, was doing some work in a standard Pennsylvania Railroad passenger coach, No. 770, in the shops at Altoona, he noticed a bundle of papers sticking from the ventilator in the lavatory. He pulled it out, and found wrapped in old newspapers sixteen bonds drawn by the Tennessee and Nashville Railroad in favor of Smith county, Tennessee, each for $500. A further search revealed twenty-four of the same bonds for $250 each. An investigation is being made.

The Bride's Ankle Broken.

The Philipsburg *Journal* said that a wedding party from Houtzdale, composed of the bride and groom and two young ladies and two gentlemen, who were on their way to that city in a carriage, in turning a street corner at Chester Hill, Thursday afternoon, about 2.30 o'clock, had the misfortune to experience an upset, the bride, it was thought, having had her ankle broken and two or three of the other occupants receiving slight injuries. The wedding, we understand had taken place only about two hours previous.

An Old Man Died From His Injuries.

On the night of the 16th of this month masked burglars entered the home of John Daily, an aged pensioner in Holidaysburg, and demanded money he was reported to have hidden. He refused to give them any, and they at once began to torture him. Knives and pins were stuck in his neck and one ear was burned off with a candle. The thieves finally left him lying senseless on the floor and so far have escaped capture. Daily died on Friday as a result of the treatment.

P. R. R. Not After the DuBois Estate.

The rumor from DuBois that certain stockholders of the Pennsylvania railroad company would purchase the immense estate of the late John DuBois is emphatically denied by officials of the Pennsylvania company. Second Vice-President DuBurry, in speaking of the matter, said: "There is not a word of truth in the rumor. It was never even considered nor have any of our stockholders been authorized to negotiate the purchase. You can deny the rumor in the most emphatic terms."

Don't be Pulled In With It.

Two men are making the rounds of neighboring counties selling what they call the "national anti-explosive lamp powder, put up by the United States Government Inspector of Lighthouse." They sell it for 50 cents a package. It is common salt, worth 60 cents a barrel. Keep a look out for them as they may visit this section.

Philipsburg's New Postmaster.

On Saturday the appointment of Harry Warfel as postmaster of Philipsburg this county was confirmed, to succeed A. B. Hurd, the present Democratic incumbent of that office, whose commission expires on the 15th of this month.

Taking the Manufacturing Census of Philadelphia.

Ex-Chairman of the Republican County Committee, L. L. Brown, late of Bellefonte, has charge of the field work of taking the manufacturing census at Philadelphia, and has fifty or more agents under him.

Captured at Last.

Madison Walker, a notorious horse thief, was captured at his home in Huntingdon county on Friday night, by two young men, who were evidently after the reward offered for his arrest. He has been in the penitentiary eight times for horse stealing.

——Straw Hats in right quantity, right quality and right prices at Wolf & Crawford's.

A DIVORCE CASE.

The Monotony of the Court Somewhat Varied Last Thursday.

The monotony of the proceedings of the court were somewhat varied last Thursday morning when the case of Commonwealth vs. W. H. Peters was called up for trial, and it served no little amusement for the court goers.

W. H. Peters, the defendant in this case, is probably well known to many of the readers, and is a salesman for the Lion coffee. We give the proceedings as we take them from the *Daily Gazette*.

Mrs. W. H. Peters sworn. She testified that they had been married over ten years; they lived in Bellefonte about three years; she stated that she lived in V. J. Bauer's house, and that on the 26th of March he deserted her. Before leaving the house he gave her five dollars. He then left and went to the Brockerhoff House, he took all his clothes with him, and said he was going to leave her. She said that she became in destitute circumstances and had to be helped by the neighbors. She testified further that she ordered coal at the Fuel & Supply Company, and at Edward K. Rhoades. She also purchased goods to the amount of $10.-45 at John Meese's store and had them charged to W. H. Peters. It was brought out by the defense that she kept a revolver in the house and once or twice she threatened to shoot him. She stated that the main cause of the trouble was that he went with other women. To substantiate these facts the commonwealth produced several letters written by several ladies from a distance to Mr. Peters. At the close of the testimony of Mrs. Peters the commonwealth produced a silver soup case sent to him by a certain lady then living in Philipsburg. This proved to be merely a Christmas gift from a young lady whom he knew very well. Mr. Peters sworn. Since March 26th I have been making my head quarters at the Brockerhoff House; since our separation I have been maintaining her by giving her money and the privilege of buying at any store, which she has been doing right along. He said that the cause of all the trouble was that every time he would come home she would become very abusive, and immediately charge him with being intimate with other women. Several times she had threatened to shoot him and once to split his head open with an axe. He said he was afraid to live with her, and for these reasons he left her. Mr. Peters denied all the accusations brought by his wife, and said they were imaginary on her part. He said that she would even open his business letters, and he was compelled to have his mail retained at the post-office. Mr. Peters emphatically said that he would not live with her. During the trial Mrs. Peters was very nervous, and at the same time she is a lady of will and determination.

A. V. Bauer testified that the rent of house on Bishop street was paid. J. Meese and Will Conley testified that Mrs. Peters bought goods at their store and had them charged to W. H. Peters. They also said that Mrs. Peters complained to them to a certain extent, about Mr. Peters deserting her. S. M. Buck also testified to about the same thing, John P. Harris, cashier of the First National bank, said that Mrs. Peters came in the bank one day, and wanted to know whether she could check out the money Mr. Peters had in bank. Mr. Harris told her that such a thing was impossible.

The testimony being closed the Judge summoned Mr. Peters before him and said that while he believed his testimony it was not enough to grant him a divorce. The requirement of the court was that he pay the rent of the house which is nine dollars and for her maintenance pay her the sum of five dollars per week, to be paid monthly. Mrs. Peters was then brought before the court. She was informed that if she continued to talk about and abuse her husband, the support would be stopped and probably a divorce granted. She wanted to have a friendly and congenial conversation with the court, but with a trembling voice he said "I will see you again."

Mrs. Catharine Musser.

Mrs. Catharine Musser, wife of Mr. Daniel Musser, living on the Branch, in Ferguson township, Centre county, Pa., died April 29th. She was buried May 1st, at Boalsburg, Pa., aged 72 years and 2 months. She leaves a husband and several children to mourn her departure.

Probably More Would be Needed.

"Pete" Meek, localizer of the *Watchman*, in speaking of the new stave factory for Centre Hall, says Bellefonte needs about a half dozen judging from the number of bad boys they have. For that purpose the article could be put to a "stavein" use and the incorrigibles quickly brought to time.

Voted to Close.

A vote in the Lutheran church last Sabbath evening was unanimously in favor of closing the World's Fair on Sundays and to prohibit the sale of liquors on the fair grounds.

Young men's suits, black, brown or mixed cheviots, 3.50, 4.00, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 6.50, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00 and 12.00.

LYON & Co.

Every shade of Chiffon Lace from 30 cts. up. LYON & Co.

ROBBERS FOILED.

AN ATTEMPT MADE TO ROB THE BANK.

Two Men Foiled in their Attempts to Loot The Penns Valley Bank. Three Shots Fired at Them.

Last night about one o'clock, this end of town was awakened from its slumbers by the report of a revolver, but to many this was a slight significance until this morning when the report of the attempted robbery of the Penns Valley Bank was heard.

About one o'clock this morning, Clem Deininger, clerk in the bank, was awakened from his sleep by the barking of a dog in Wolf & Crawford's store. Clem sleeps in the private room at the rear of the business department of the bank. Clem laid still for a while and in a few minutes heard a slight noise at the window. His couch was right under the window which is the back one and faced the open space in the lot. Soon after he heard a noise as though some one attempting to crawl up on the sill, and he reached over and picked up his revolver which was lying on a table at the side of the couch. The blinds of the lower half of the window were closed. It was only a short time until the robber stood up on the sill and his face peered over the blinds. Clem fired at the face and it disappeared, and he heard the men running up the walk. He opened the back door and fired two shots into the air to alarm the town. Those awakened by the reports saw the retreating forms of two men, who ran up to Hoffer street and then down. Pursuit was not given and the men easily escaped.

It was an exceedingly narrow escape for the man at the window, as the ball went through both sash and struck the iron window catch otherwise the robber would have been plunked fair in the face.

Two heavy mortising chisels and an inch auger were found this morning near the bank which were dropped by the would be robbers in their hurried retreat.

The men were evidently from other parts as soon after two horses were ridden very fast up the alley to the mountain. No suspicious characters were seen about the town yesterday, and their bungling attempt showed the plans of a novice.

Off For The Pacific.

The editor having been appointed a delegate to the National Editorial Association which meets in Sanfrancisco, May 23rd to 26th, will leave for the Pacific coast, in company with Mrs. Kurtz, on 7th inst., returning 2nd week in June. Senator Meek, president of the State Association, with Mrs. Meek, also attend the National Association. The route going will be over the Santa Fe road via San Diego to San Francisco, returning over southern Pacific via Ogden, Salt Lake and Denver, to Chicago. All points of interest on the route going and returning, will be taken in, and all parts of California, north and south. The excursion party will number upwards of 800 ladies and gentlemen. Some will return over Northern Pacific, via Portland.

The entire party will consist of delegates and their wives or lady friends, belonging to the editorial fraternity, from all parts of the United States.

George W. Child's excursion of Philadelphia editorial and other friends left that city on Monday, for Colorado Springs, to attend the dedication of the Childs-Drexel Home for Union Printers. After the dedication the Child's excursion party with their special train, will accompany the National Editorial Association to the Pacific coast, leaving Colorado Springs together.

Miffin County Deaths.

At the residence of Lewis Gahagan, Lewistown Junction, Pa., April 15th, 1892, Mrs. Mary Lauver, aged 78 years and three months.

Near Belleville, Pa., April 7th, 1892, Leah, wife of Jonathan N. Yoder, aged 61 years, 5 months and 4 days.

In Armagh township, April 20th, 1862, Samuel P. Triester, aged 47 years, 6 months and 6 days.

At his home in Milroy, Pa., April 21st, 1892, Christian Myers, aged 84 years, 1 month and 1 day.

Crushed by a Fall of Coal.

Joseph Acton, a well known miner, residing at Philipsburg, was crushed to death by a fall of coal, in Derby mine, on Friday afternoon. He was working with his two sons at the time, when the premature fall crushed his skull into an unrecognizable mass.

Frequent Showers.

Sunday, Monday and Tuesday morning, we had showers of rain at frequent intervals and the roads in consequence became very muddy. Vegetation took on a rapid growth and was greatly advanced by the warmth of the air.

——Alabastine is the best article to whiten your ceilings. Wolf and Crawford have it.

Carpets, cheap, 15, 20 and 25 cents. Cotton ingrain carpets 35, 40, 45, cents. All wool ingrain carpets 50, 55, 60, 65, 70 and 75 cents per yard at LYON & Co's.

Marriage Licenses Granted.

Following is a list of marriage licenses granted during the past week.

F. H. Clemson, of Benore; Eva L. Gray, of Buffalo Run.

William C. Walter, of Woodward; Chestie C. Benner of Woodward.

Joseph Payvoski, of Snow Shoe; Eva Kristoria, of Snow Shoe.

James M. Sharer, of Port Matilda; Myrtle A. Bayer, Ramey, Pa.

David Marks, Philipsburg; Mary Ann Young, Philipsburg.

Dorsey Calhoun, Union township; Minnie Rav Allen, Curtin township.

Staten Milton, Canada; Mrs. Sarah C. Ammerman, Huston township.

Mike Tomas, Philipsburg; Lehah Poeska, Philipsburg.

Walte Singer, Vinco, Cambria County Pa; Clara B. Sayers, Jacksonville, Centre County, Pa.

Harry Miller, Spring Mills; Sadie Grenninger, Spring Mills.

Samuel O. Wate, of Loganton, Clinton Co., Pa., and Barbara J. Wohlfert, of Wolfs Store.

Con. Martin, of Bellefonte, and Fannie Meese, of Bellefonte.

Jesse Kreamer and Annie R. Miller, both of Millheim.

George W. Smith and Ida Mary Wian, both of Spring township.

Robert H. Yerger, of DuBois, and Bertha B. Harshberger, of Philipsburg.

John Graden, of Gregg township, and Ella Grenninger, of Miles township.

Low in Price.

Wheat still keeps down in price—crop prospect and surplus on hadd account for it.

Men's working pants, strong and tough, $1.00. LYON & Co.

——If you want a light spring and summer overcoat, the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, can satisfy your wants in a most satisfactory manner to you, both in price and quality.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Wheat	85
Rye	70
Corn	40
Oats new	27
Barley	40
Buckwheat	45

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	22
Eggs	11
Lard	7
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	25
Sides	7

Hemp Rope for banners,

25 styles and colorings in Madras and Silkaline. Little ball fringe and loops for above.

Pretty Calicoes as sightly as the Percales at double the money. Bow Knots for your watch or at the neck.

If you want a nice little dress for the little ones, ask to see our ready-made ones, or get the pink Chambrey and ask for the pink Tucktng to match--dainty and neat and elegant for a small sum. Outings in dozens of styles from the cheapest up.

5c Challis going by the hundreds of yds. This year styles have never been beaten, both for quality and style. Others may ask 8c, but they are no better than ours. Ladies' Muslin, Percales, Chambrays, Pine Apple Cloth, Mako Cotton, Crepe Cloths, Ginghams, Seersuckers, Serges, India Linens, Bedford Cords, etc., etc.

Garmans.

LYON & CO'S SAY.

—:-:—

Surrah Silks from 40 cents upward.

Beautiful Dress Challis, fast colors, 6 cts. per yard.

Dress Ginghams, 6¼. 7, 7½, 8, 10, 12, 15, 20, 25 and 30 cents per yard.

Light, drab, tans, browns, and all the new shades in Bedford Cords, from 30 to 75 and $1.00

Boy's Knee Pants, 25 cents to $1 per pair.

Boy's Suits, $1.00, 1 25, 1.50, 1.75 and 2.00.

Boy's Finer Suits, 2 00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00 and 5.00.

Young Men's Suits, black, brown, or mixed Cheviots, 3.50, 4.00, 5 00, 5.50, 6.00, 6.50, 7.00, 8.00, 10 00 and 12.00.

The best wearing Shoe for boys at $1.25 that you have ever seen. The best $1.25 Shoe for men in the county.

Every shade of Chiffon Lace from 30 cents up.

Men's Working Pants, strong and tough, $1.00.

The biggest lot of Men's Working Shirts, 25 and 50 cents.

Dress Shirts, 50, 75, 1.00, 1.25, 1 50 and 2.50.

Carpets, cheap, 15, 20, and 25 cents per yard.

Cotton Ingrain Carpets, 25, 30, 35 and 40 cents.

Part Wool Ingrain Carpets, 35, 40 and 45 cents.

All Wool Ingrain Carpets, 50, 55, 60, 65, 70, and 75 cents per yard.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - - - Pa.